

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

CAPT. FORBES' DEATH.

IT WAS INTO HIS ARMS THAT LINCOLN FELL.

Another Trolley Car Horror—Terrible Tale of Slaughter Among Children—Future of Trade Is Uncertain—Montana Village Crazy Over Gold.

Was on Lincoln's Staff. Captain Charles Forbes died Friday morning at Washington. During the war he was a member of President Lincoln's staff, and a personal friend of the President. He was one of the party in the box at Ford's Theater when Lincoln was assassinated, and it is said, was the man into whose arms the President fell when wounded. When Andrew Johnson became President Captain Forbes lost his position, but through civil service, secured a position in the Treasury Department. He continued there until Robert Lincoln became Secretary of War, when he was transferred to the War Department.

DOWN HILL TO DEATH.

Three Killed, Nine Injured, Four Probably Fatally.

At Pittsburgh three persons were killed and nine injured, four probably fatally, by an accident Sunday evening on the Carnegie branch of the West End Traction Company, caused by the breaking of a brake bar on trolley car No. 56. The brake bar broke while the car was going down a steep hill just inside the city limits, and the car tore down the hill for a quarter of a mile without being under the slightest control. At the foot of the hill is a sharp curve, and here the car jumped the track and turned over, making a complete somersault. The shock splintered the car into kindling wood. When the brake bar broke the conductor told the passengers to lie down on the bottom of the car, which they did, the women shrieking and praying. The motorman struck bravely to his post. On the way down the hill Mrs. Foley threw her three-year-old daughter out of the car window. The child was bruised by the fall, but not seriously hurt. Conductor McGuire, despite probably fatal injuries, was the first from under the wreck and got axes from the coal mine house and began to cut away the wreckage. The road has been in operation only a few months, but the accidents have been so sudden and so many, that the conductors and passengers are now very nervous. During the first few weeks of the road's operation a car went down an embankment and several people were injured.

PLENTY OF TRADE.

But It Is Invested with a Tantalizing Uncertainty.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "The price of cotton goods has been for some time very favorable. Cotton goods go up with increasing evidence that the crop of cotton is short. Prices of other manufactured products, of wool, hides, and leather, all show some decline, a general abatement in new orders being the principal cause. With an increase in the demand, not much exceeded in the largest month of the exceptional year 1892 and with evidence that in several important branches the volume has surpassed that of any previous year, there is a growing uncertainty about the future of industries. Money markets are not entirely favorable, threatening foreign exchanges no longer raise apprehension, and fears for the great Northwestern crops are past. There have been few advances of wages of labor during the last month and only a few workers have been closed by strikers for an advance."

WOMAN'S FIENDISH WORK.

Sicilian Poisons Scores of Children—Twenty-three Dead.

A woman known as Gaetana Stomoli has been arrested at Catania, Sicily, for the wholesale poisoning of children with phosphorus. She administered the poison by mixing it with wine and prevailing upon the children to drink it. She has already number twenty-three, and it is stated that they all died in fearful agony. The woman has confessed to having committed the deed, and offered as an explanation that she wanted revenge for the death of two of her own children who had been bewitched.

Famished for Water.

For two months a severely felt drought has reigned west of the Allegheny Mountains. The drought extends over Western Pennsylvania, West Virginia, almost the entire State of Ohio and in parts of Indiana. In all except the last named State there has been a remarkable deficiency in rainfall according to the figures of the Pittsburgh Weather Station.

Steamers in Collision.

The British steamer Napier, belonging to North Shields and bound from Cronstadt to Rotterdam, has been in collision, off the island of Aaland, with the British steamer Livonia, of Leth. The latter vessel sank and fourteen of her crew were drowned. Ten others were rescued by the Napier's crew.

Egyptians to Study American Law.

Tenago Scheyoun, of Benda, Egypt, has arrived at the law school of the College of Cincinnati, to take up a three years' course of American and English jurisprudence. He is a graduate of the Alexandria Law School, and the first native Egyptian lawyer to pursue his studies in the United States.

Smoked Too Many Cigarettes.

A boy named Toomey, 15 years old, was buried at Pittsburgh. His death was caused from smoking cigarettes. He smoked several boxes daily for years.

Remarkable Strike of Gold.

Half of the people in Nelhart, a small mining town seventy miles south of Great Falls, Mont., have noth prospects. A gold vein, struck three miles north of town, runs on assay from \$100 to \$3,300 a ton, and business is deserted for locating claims. Great excitement prevails.

Fatally Bitten By Her Baby.

Mrs. Joseph Burns, wife of a Duluth contractor, died from blood poisoning. While caring for her young son, who was ill with diphtheria, the child in its agony bit the mother and death was the result.

Million Dollar Fire.

A dispatch received from Colgariage, a center of the new Australian gold fields, announces that a whole block of buildings there was burned by a fire which was started through the upsetting of a lamp. It is estimated that the damage will amount to \$1,250,000.

Pays Tribute to the North.

Gov. John M. Stone, who has just returned to Jackson, Miss., from a trip through the North, is enthusiastic over his reception at cities where he and his party were entertained. He paid a high tribute to the enterprise and solid prosperity of the country.

CASES BEFORE SUPREME COURT.

Justices Return to Washington in Preparation for the Fall Term.

With the exception of Justice Gray, all of the Supreme Court Justices have returned to Washington in anticipation of the opening of the fall term of court. The recess has given time for the members to consider cases which were submitted but not decided at the last term. Among these is the litigation of the Consolidated Electric Lighting Company, involving a number of patents connected with the electric light. Other cases in which decisions are expected are: The United States against the Western Union Telegraph Company, involving the question of telegraphic rates against the government along the Union Pacific line; the Sioux City and St. Paul Railroad Company against the United States, involving the ownership of land grants in Iowa; Gillilan against McKee, involving a part of the money appropriated to settle the Choctaw claims; Meyer against Richards, which is a suit growing out of the irregular release of bonds which had been canceled by the treasurer of Louisiana. An interesting case remaining to be decided is that of John G. Moore against the commissioner of Internal Revenue, asking that the collector be held from enforcing the collection of the income tax. This is one of the three suits begun at the same time. The court passed upon the other two, but left this undecided. It is of little further consequence now, the law has been declared unconstitutional, yet it may possibly afford a basis for another ruling on the income tax, not on the merits but on the question for an injunction.

RIOT AT TONAWANDA.

One Man Killed and Another Wounded in a Battle Between Boatmen.

At Tonawanda, N. Y., one man was killed and another fatally wounded in a riot among boatmen. About one hundred and fifty men were involved in the riot, and several pistol shots were fired. Captain Phillips, owner of the boats John Craft and May, was shot in the head as he stood upon his boat, and died soon afterward. Phillips' son was struck on the head with a club and knocked insensible. His death is feared. Captain Phillips sought to lead out of town. The boatmen objected and gathered early at the dock to prevent his boat from leaving, and soon shooting began. The Tonawanda boatmen say that Phillips began it. However that may be, Phillips was the first to fall. His son then cut the lines and the boat drifted down stream out of range of the pistols. Eleven arrests have been made.

DISASTROUS BELGIAN WRECK.

Eighteen People Killed in a Collision of Trains at Wavre.

A disaster occurred in Brussels from Wavre, where the collision between a crowded passenger train and an engine occurred, show that eighteen instead of ten persons were killed and that 100 persons, and not forty, were injured. Several of the wounded are so seriously injured that their lives are despaired of. There are no Americans among the dead or injured. The passenger train was just passing the railroad station at Mousy when an engine coming from Ottignies at full speed collided with it and stopped. The engine was carrying Relief gangs and medical assistance were promptly sent to the scene from all neighboring points and everything possible was done to succor the wounded, at least thirty of whom were in need of prompt assistance.

TO OUST FLOURNOY LESSEES.

Indian Agent Beck Expected to Evict Settlers from Omaha Lands.

It is expected at the Indian office that Agent Beck, at the Omaha and Winnebago reservation in Nebraska, will take steps at once to remove settlers on the lands leased from the Flournoy Company. Acting Commissioner Smith says that the men occupying the lands are not entitled to sympathy on account of their crops, as they were notified to get off or make new leases before the crops were planted. It is possible they will be given an opportunity to make new leases now in cases where the lands have not been leased to other parties.

Demand Rigorous Inquiry.

The representatives of the six powers have sent a collective note to the Turkish Government calling attention to the inadequate measures taken by the police authorities to maintain public tranquility in Constantinople and its suburbs, and demanding the prompt investigation of a serious inquiry into the recent rioting and bloodshed, and wholesale imprisonment of Armenians. In addition, the powers demand the release of all prisoners who are innocent of wrongdoing and the cessation of the said "Fash" upon a part of Turkish minister for foreign affairs, has called at the different embassies in Constantinople and has presented to the representatives of the powers a communication from the Turkish Government repeating the demand for the release of the prisoners in Armenia has been accepted by the powers. It is not believed, however, that this will satisfy the powers. There have been no further excesses, although a feeling of great disquiet still prevails, and fresh disturbances upon a part of Armenians are feared. Many quarters of Stamboul have been plundered with notices inciting the populace against "the infidels."

One Dead, Three Fatally Hurt.

An alarm called the Cincinnati fire department to a five-story brick tenement Wednesday morning, in which were sleeping forty tenants. The flames were in third, fourth and fifth stories. Women and children were screaming piteously at the windows. All the police patrol wagons were quickly on the scene and the work of rescue began. Thomas O'Flaherty, a deaf man, more dead than alive from suffocation, jumped from a fourth-story window into a net held by the police, without further injury. Immediately afterward bodies were taken from the fourth and fifth stories by the firemen on their ladders. Mrs. Mary Holmes, aged 80, was dead; her daughter, Miss F. J. Pendery, and an actress known as Mary Edwards, of New York, were taken out unconscious from suffocation, but not seriously injured. The fatally injured are: Rachel Davis, aged 4 years; Marie Pompo, aged 19; Mrs. Emma Davis. It is believed that all others escaped, with little or no injury except losing all their household goods. How the fire started is not known.

Soldier-Statesman Dead.

General William Mahone died at his home in Washington at 1 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. He had been failing steadily since he was stricken with paralysis nearly a week ago, and it was known that death was only a question of time. The veteran, however, showed remarkable vitality and made a strong fight against the grim angel.

Fatal Row Over an Account.

W. H. Gehora, editor of the Willows, Cal., Journal, fired three shots at and killed J. E. Putnam, druggist and president of the Willows board of directors, Tuesday morning, in an altercation over a disputed account amounting to a few dollars.

Six Persons Burned to Death.

A terrible accident occurred at Tweed, a town a short distance from Kingston, Ont. A house occupied by T. Lindsay, with his wife and eleven children, was destroyed by fire and six children were cremated, including two women.

LA PAZ IS DESTROYED.

Capital of Lower California Reported to Be in Ruins.

Private dispatches received at San Francisco say that La Paz, Mexico, has been completely destroyed by a hurricane. The storm was followed by a tidal wave, the waters in the bay rising to an unprecedented height, inundating that portion of the city from the bay to the shore, and out to sea men, animals and debris of wrecked buildings as the tide subsided. Mexicans in San Francisco say that they had dispatches about a severe storm which prevailed all along the coast early in the week. The loss of life is reported heavy, but details of the disaster are meager. La Paz is the capital of Lower California and situated on a bay of the same name. The port is well sheltered and easily defensible against attack from the sea. The city had a population of 3,000, a cathedral, a government house, a town house and the play was once of the shoddy of luxury, as evidenced by the handsome dwellings of the wealthy class. The city was also once the seat of extensive pearl fisheries, silver mining was extensively engaged in and the commerce of the port was not inconsiderable.

CAPT. ARMES WINS HIS CASE.

Is Ordered Discharged from Custody—Schiefel Scored by the Court.

Judge Bradley of the District Supreme Court in Washington ordered the discharge from custody of Captain George A. Armes, who was arrested on the order of Lieutenant General Schofield prior to the latter's retirement from command of the army for having written him an insulting letter. Judge Bradley scored the action of the late general of the army, characterizing it as unlawful, tyrannical and capricious. In discharging Captain Armes, he has been and will be, in order to redeem honor must be both him and of a higher station in life. See the last part of the book. So is Jesus to us. He makes himself most intimate with us and to us by taking upon himself our nature. Yet it is infinitely higher than are we, and he is very God. Thus he is able to save. Able and willing, for the book of Ruth is a virtual abrogation of Deut. 23:3. "An Ammonite or Moabite shall not enter into the congregation of the Lord." But what could be on grounds of justice he now made possible by grace. When the Moabite Ruth enters the royal family of God's Israel she becomes the forerunner of a mighty multitude. It is a kind of prophecy of open gates to the Gentiles.

ROGERS WENT ON STRIKE.

Refused to Read Testimony in Durrant Case to His Wife.

Mrs. Susie Rogers, wife of Philip Rogers, has disappeared from San Francisco. Her husband has been and will be, in order to redeem honor must be both him and of a higher station in life. See the last part of the book. So is Jesus to us. He makes himself most intimate with us and to us by taking upon himself our nature. Yet it is infinitely higher than are we, and he is very God. Thus he is able to save. Able and willing, for the book of Ruth is a virtual abrogation of Deut. 23:3. "An Ammonite or Moabite shall not enter into the congregation of the Lord." But what could be on grounds of justice he now made possible by grace. When the Moabite Ruth enters the royal family of God's Israel she becomes the forerunner of a mighty multitude. It is a kind of prophecy of open gates to the Gentiles.

Missionaries Must Wait.

The Congregational Home Missionary Society is in unusual straits financially. It is in debt to the banks \$170,000, and has no other resources. The society is dependent for the time being upon the gifts of churches and individuals. The present situation is due not only to the hard times, but to the omission of Congregational churches to take their missionary collections in the summer and early fall.

Silver Dollars for the Orient.

Heavy shipments of new dollars are being made from the City of Mexico to the daily, destined for China and Japan. San Francisco. The total exportations of Mexico in the last fiscal year were \$124,855,353, divided as follows: United States, \$82,453,899; England, \$29,925,000; France, \$1,700,000; Germany, \$6,474,000; Spain, \$2,800,000; Belgium, \$600,000, and the remainder to minor countries.

Granted a Change of Venue.

Dr. J. D. McKee, a wife charged with the murder of the latter, Hannibal, Stillwell, a well-known Hannibal, Mo., pork packer, asked for a change of venue to Bowling Green, and it was granted.

Big Theatrical Syndicate.

It is said that Joseph Brooks, Harry Miner, and J. H. McKee have completed a big theatrical syndicate. It is intended, it is said, to wage war on the Frohman and Augustin Daly.

Millions to Fight Cuba.

The Spanish Cabinet has signed a loan of \$15,000,000 with the Bank of Paris at 4 per cent, for the purpose of fighting Cuba.

Raft Capsized.

It is reported in Mead that 100 persons were drowned near the village of Ozery by the capsizing of a large raft on the river Oka.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75 to \$5.75; sheep, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 58c to 60c; corn, No. 2, 26c to 30c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 40c to 42c; butter, choice creamery, 21c to 22c; eggs, fresh, 15c to 16c; potatoes, 10c to 12c; 30c; broom corn, common grade to fine brush, 25c to 4c per pound. Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.25; sheep, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 42c to 44c; corn, No. 1 white, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c. St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 61c to 63c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 26c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 38c to 39c. Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 66c to 68c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 30c to 31c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 20c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 44c to 46c. Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 65c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c; rye, 42c to 43c. Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 64c to 66c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 21c; rye, No. 2, 43c to 44c. Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 61c to 63c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 58c to 60c; corn, No. 3, 31c to 33c; oats, No. 1 white, 19c to 20c; barley, No. 2, 30c to 32c; rye, No. 1, 40c to 41c; pork, mess, \$8.25 to \$8.75. New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 60c to 67c; corn, No. 2, 37c to 38c; oats, No. 2 white, 28c to 29c; butter, creamery, 18c to 21c; eggs, Western, 15c to 16c.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson, and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

Lesson for Oct. 2.

Golden Text—"Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God."—Ruth 1:16.

The lesson this week is found in Ruth 1:14-22. A sweet vision of home life, Christ the home? Is there anything more sacred or lovely this side of heaven? The true Christian home reminds of heaven, anticipates heaven. So guard it, guide it, that when we some time awake in heaven the imaginative emotion will be, how homelike!

The key word to the body of Ruth is returned. Y. 22 of our lesson. The key thought is Jesus, heavenly spouse and defender. How uplifting the truth. "Thy master is thy husband."

A good working division of the book is: Chapter 1. In the far country. Chapter 2. In the field. Chapter 3. At the house. Chapter 4. At the gate. Run rapidly on the whole. It is a beautiful love story of the long ago. And it intimates to-day's love story. The soul's tryst with the celestial bridegroom. Whose name, like that of Boaz, is strength. He waits still in Bethlehem fields.

Go forth to find him. But first come back from an alien clime. Seek him among his own. Orpah represents the obdurate sinner, clinging to the world. Ruth the penitent, seeking a better country and a home. By the ancient law, in order to redeem Boaz must be both kin and of a higher station in life. See the last part of the book. So is Jesus to us. He makes himself most intimate with us and to us by taking upon himself our nature. Yet it is infinitely higher than are we, and he is very God. Thus he is able to save. Able and willing, for the book of Ruth is a virtual abrogation of Deut. 23:3. "An Ammonite or Moabite shall not enter into the congregation of the Lord." But what could be on grounds of justice he now made possible by grace. When the Moabite Ruth enters the royal family of God's Israel she becomes the forerunner of a mighty multitude. It is a kind of prophecy of open gates to the Gentiles.

And how high the exaltation! The alien daughter of the King and in due time the mother of the King. Out of this noble succession, in the gracious purpose of God, comes at last that one who is worthy to be called King of kings and Lord of lords. "This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes." But it is true. We are the children of a King.

The story begins with departure from the right which is the first chapter of every human life. The desertion of Israel by Elimelech and Naomi in the days of famine is at the same time symptomatic of the degeneracy of the times and suggestive of the natural evil bent of the heart of man. "All we like sheep have gone astray." But the story ends well, with the prodigal back in the house of bread, where there is enough and to spare. How many are the intimations here of the gospel dispensation! The devout eye glimpses the Father coming out to meet the penitent sinner, and to the poor and reverent ear there are shepherd's call and a voice saying, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

It is a love-story pure and simple, and there are those who smile at its simplicity. So also with that other parable, the Song of Solomon. But be a party to it, and you will not smile but rather weep with deep joy. Perhaps the children laughed a little over mother's love letters put away. When in later years the tender sentiment stirred in their own breasts they took up the little more considerably. To read this love story right get the love of Jesus in your own heart.

As a practical lesson, study the secret of a happy home. We are in danger of losing our American home. That would be a great loss to all who work for the Christian homes in free America. It is meant to teach mankind everywhere great lessons of blessedness and peace. Let us make much of the suggestions of sacred, quiet home life in the scripture before us, and warn those that come within the sound of our voices of the enemies that are menacing the sweet serenity of the home.

We hear much of the "new woman." She does not look much like this Ruth; she would probably despise Ruth and her humble ways. Nevertheless it does eyes and hearts good to look upon the like of our simple maid of Bethlehem. Ruth, the simple and ingenious maid, winning by her dainty faithfulness in little things, gleaming well, and withal prettily after the Reapers; a homely picture and beautiful in its homeliness. Is not the heavenly Bridegroom also pleased with our little loyalties? As says George MacDonald, "Then saw I, through all the pillars of gloom, Across the church a silent figure come: 'Daughter,' it said, 'thou sweetest weep!'"

It is the Lord! I cried, and saw no more."

Next Lesson—"The Child Samuel."—I. Samuel 3:1-13.

Faith for To-day.

In the faith for to-day the modern man believes himself not an isolated individual, but an integral part of the great human race, all men of one spirit. No person so unimportant as not to affect the whole, all to be led on together to the stature of the highest. O, rich and wondrous man, thou art the palace of sight and sound! Thou carriest in thy senses the morning and the night and the unfathomable galaxy. In thy heart thou hast the never-fading power of love, in thy brain the ever-widening thought of God, in thy soul the light of endless life.

Took to Welsh.

It is seldom that a man so masters a foreign language that he can express himself therein when greatly excited. A Welshman, after attempting to take part in a prayer-meeting conducted in English, and finding it very difficult to express the fervor of his heart in the partially acquired tongue, suddenly broke the halting and laborious sentences with a joyful exclamation:

"Lord, I thank Thee that Thou knowest Welsh!" and straightway launched upon the sea of gutturals which came so readily to his lips.—New York Observer.

The Reality of God.

"To doubt the reality of God hearing prayer is like the ray apprentice doubting the power of the chisel to evolve beauty out of the marble, or the young musician doubting the effectiveness of the harp because his unskilled fingers cannot woo sweet harmonies from its strings. The laws of prayer are as reliable as the multiplication table or the principle of gravitation. 'Ye ask and receive not, because ye ask amiss,'—Spurgeon.

LEONARD W. VOLK.

Recent Death of the Pioneer Sculptor of the West.

When Leonard W. Volk died at Oceanside Mills, Wis., recently, America lost one of her most talented sculptors and the West her pioneer in that branch of art. As the protegee of Stephen A. Douglas, the great Illinois statesman, he met with his first successes and as the hewer from marble of a magnificent



LEONARD W. VOLK.

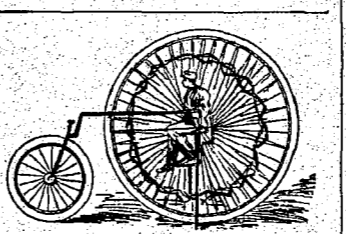
statue of that statesman he made his crowning success.

Volk was born in Montgomery County, New York, in 1828, and the son of a marble-cutter, he learned that trade. By close application to work he earned enough to school himself as a sculptor and, after removing to St. Louis in 1848, he made a marble bust of Henry Clay which, being the first sculptured bust ever made west of the Mississippi, attracted attention. While at Galena, Ill., he met Stephen A. Douglas, who became interested in him and offered to defray the expenses of educating Volk in Europe. The offer was accepted and there was laid the foundation of his successful career. His best piece of work were his statues of Douglas and Lincoln, which stand in the Illinois capitol at Springfield; a freemen's monument at Roschell Cemetery, Chicago, and the soldiers' monument at Rochester, N. Y. His home of late years has been in Chicago and Oceanside Mills, Wis.

FIFTY MILES AN HOUR.

To Be Made by Weakley's Satriacyle on Ordinary Roads.

Monequa, Ill., has produced Israel Weakley, a mechanical genius who has just perfected a remarkable wheel which he calls a "satriacyle," and on which he has attained a speed of fifty miles an hour over an ordinary country road. It is faster than most railroad locomotives and its inventor believes that improvements which he now is at work upon will give the wheel even greater speed. The accompanying illustration fully explains the style of the wheel and the manner of operating it. The wheel in which the ride sits is ten feet tall and



WEAKLEY'S EXPERIMENTAL MACHINE.

the guiding wheel in front is about the size of the wheel of an ordinary sariacyle. The tire of the big wheel is of rubber three inches thick.

Weakley, the inventor of the "satriacyle," was unable to purchase new material with which to build his first wheel, the machine shown in the illustration, and on which he has raced with the wind, being constructed entirely of scraps that Weakley picked up in the streets and along the railroad tracks. He believes that his "satriacyle" is destined to become very popular among professional wheelmen and hopes before long to interest some one with him in its manufacture.

This first test machine is so constructed that it can be easily taken apart and it is almost as easily put together again. The pedal movement is not much different from the ordinary wheel, except that the necessities of gravity require the seat on the axle and the pedals must therefore be placed below it.

The Last Straw.

Henry Van Meter, who died in Bangor about twenty-five years ago at the advanced age of 110, was a genuine "Old Virginny" dandy who had drifted down East in some mysterious way in the early part of his century.

He imagined himself charged with inspiration from various spirits, and was in reality unbalanced in his mind for the greater part of the time, on account of the superstitious beliefs which possessed him.

At one time he was summoned to court as witness in a certain case, and the counsel on each side badgered him with questions until his wits became so entangled that his answers grew more and more wild and preposterous. Noticing the distress and confusion of the poor old witness, the judge, who was a most kind-hearted man, hushed the lawyers, and put a simple question to the bewildered dandy with the intention of bringing him back to the starting point.

This third assault, for so Van Meter regarded the kindly judge's interrogation, proved the last straw to the old dandy. "Now, look a-heah, yo' ole gray-haired gemman up on de bench dar," he broke out, shaking a trembling forefinger at the judge, "don' yo' interfere wid dis yer business at all. Dis chile's got jess as much as he can do to take care ob dese two fellers down heah, an' dat's de truf!"

Tectorium.

A peculiar substitute for window glass, known as "tectorium," has for some time been employed in Austria, Italy, Germany, Switzerland and Russia as a covering for hot houses, nurseries, verandas, windows of factories, roofs of stores, etc. It is a special, insoluble, bichromated gelatine, translucent as opal glass, and incorporated in wire gauze.

MAHONE IS NO MORE.

FAMOUS SOLDIER AND STATESMAN DEAD AT WASHINGTON.

Was a Favorite in the Southern Army and Saved Petersburg When Apparently Defenseless After the Great Mine Explosion.

Picturesque Figure Gone. General William Mahone died at his home in Washington Tuesday afternoon. He had been failing steadily since he was stricken with paralysis nearly a week ago, and it was known that death was only a question of time. The veteran, however, showed remarkable vitality and made a strong fight against the grim angel.

The country will long remember Gen. William Mahone as one of the most picturesque characters in public life during the last thirty years. Exceptionally slight in stature and frame, he has been a marked man in great assemblies. His peculiar style of dress, and especially his broad-brimmed, soft felt hat, seemed out of proportion to the tiny form beneath it. But beneath this shade sparkled a pair of the keenest eyes ever possessed by man.

Gen. Mahone marks an epoch in the history of the United States since the late war. He has been during the last



GEN. MAHONE.

quarter of a century the central figure in Virginia politics, and at one time he was in the center of one of the most violent political storms ever waged in Congress. He was in his 60th year. His favorite sobriquet was "Hero of the Crater," won by his wonderful courage in the attack on Petersburg, when the Federal forces sprung a mine beneath the Confederate defense. He fought like a tiger, and later historians give to him almost alone the credit of keeping Petersburg from the Union hands by repairing before sunset the shattered Confederate lines. He had joined the Confederate army once after the secession, participated in the capture of the Norfolk navy yard in 1861, and raised and commanded the Sixth Regiment of Virginia. He was commissioned a brigadier general in March, 1864, and six months later became a major general. At the close of the war he returned to his original work of engineering, and became president of the Norfolk and Tennessee Railroad. He was elected to the United States Senate in 1870. He was like a firebrand cast into a mass of dry tinder, and from the peculiar attitude that he at once assumed he caused one of the most bitter controversies and stubborn deadlocks ever known in the history of that body. Mahone at last acted with the Republicans and gave them the organization of the Senate. His course brought down upon his head the wrath of the Democrats, but the Republicans received him with open arms, and the Federal patronage in Virginia was turned over to him. Since that time he has been the Republican leader

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRATLING, MICHIGAN.

Columbus announces the death of Mr. Button. His grave is probably the largest buttonhole ever made.

Having secured her divorce, actress Marie Burroughs probably will be forced to fall back on the diamond racket now.

The horseless carriage will be followed by the horseless stable, and life in crowded residence portions will be much sweeter.

A small electric lamp is being used instead of a bell in some telephone exchanges in England. The call for connection lights the lamp.

A shower of rice discharged at a newly married couple in Harlem, N. Y., a few days ago frightened a horse and caused a disastrous runaway. Another vegetarian outrage.

The author of "The Heavenly Twins" has been forbidden by her physician to do any more literary work for a time. We do not know what her ailment is, but the prescription is a good one.

A Washington paper remarks that "a good rule of diplomacy is never to talk without knowing to whom you are talking." A better rule of diplomacy is never to talk on diplomatic matters at all.

Another Spanish man-of-war has fired a shot at an American schooner. If this course of conduct is persisted in it will be the duty of the American navy to go to the court of Madrid to call King Alfonso XIII. of Spain (aged 9 years), and administer three spanks.

The latest Maxim gun has such capacities for rapid firing that 1,000 of the weapons could fire 1,000,000 shots in less than two minutes. In the coming "inevitable war" this fact will be recalled with pleasurable emotions by the troops who may be going into action.

The report comes from London that the Sultan of Turkey has consented to accept the conditions "suggested" by Russia, France, and Great Britain as to reforms in Armenia. Similar rumors have been current so often and have been so relentlessly crushed out by official intelligence subsequently transmitted that the present favorable tidings will not be accepted as final. It is hoped, however, that Lord Salisbury's firm attitude is having the desired effect upon the Porte and that Armenian reforms are now within measurable distance. Every month of delay means new horrors for the oppressed province. It is reported that the Turkish minor officials have formed an anti-Christian society in the Erzerum district to slaughter Christians if the Porte accepts the scheme of the powers. Well may the tortured men and ravished women and children of Armenia cry out in their agony of soul: "How long, O Lord, how long!"

In the capture of George Fraker, after the disclosure of similar efforts at swindling in Chicago and in other cities, the insurance companies are likely to find another reason for exercising great caution in the payment of suspicious claims. Fraker had been missing for two years—a long time for a man to be utterly lost to view. He now asserts that he did not enter into a prearranged plot to gull his insurers out of their money, but that having seen it reported that he was drowned he determined to lie low and allow his heirs to profit by the fortunate accident. Even if this story is true, Fraker, of course, is just as culpable as though he had set about the plot with deliberate preparation. It is no excuse of a man's guilt that fate made it easy for him to be guilty. Fraker seems to have had unusual luck in his evil enterprise, for he not only succeeded in appearing to die, but in keeping himself unrecognized for a long period, and until his friends could secure the profits of his swindle. It seems that insurance swindling is developing into a distinct and popular branch of criminal performance. Fraker's case shows how easy it is to trump up a spurious insurance claim. He and his kind, therefore, are not only endangering the companies, but injuring the interests of some other people who with just insurance claims may be inconvenienced by the necessary added caution of the concerns doing insurance business. It is to be hoped that Fraker's punishment will be swift in coming and severe in kind.

Wealthy people in the East are setting the example of inexpensive funerals. They are doing this in the interest of poor families who are really unable to meet the extraordinary expense involved in what has come to be the conventional interment. It costs a great deal to die and be buried these days. The undertakers are not responsible for the sentiment or "fashion" that prevails. Many people are reluctant to bury their dead simply and unostentatiously lest they be charged by their neighbors with showing lack of respect for the deceased. Hence, they go to all sorts of extravagance which they cannot afford, and incur obligations which they are able to meet only at considerable personal sacrifice. The reform inaugurated should become general. A plain coffin and a simple, private funeral should be sufficient, except, perhaps, in cases where the dead man or woman was a person of such public eminence as to make a demonstration fitting. As it is, families having loved ones to lay away in the earth are put to a charge of from \$150 to \$500 under the false notion that such expenditure is required by some social rule. Nothing could be wider of the mark. Society asks nothing of the kind. The simpler the ceremonial the better. It is supposed that in the burial the body is to resolve into the original elements, and hence it is folly to incense it in a costly casket, which merely interrupts the process of nature. It is for the rich to change the order. If they will take

the lead in the matter of cheap interments the poor will follow, and many a family will be saved the suffering consequent upon the absurd effort to bury their dead in the expensive style of their more affluent neighbors.

The poor woman who tried to kill herself at Chicago because she had spent all her money in a vain attempt to obtain a cure for her deafness through Dowie's ministrations will have little sympathy. She knew perfectly well, as she confesses, that she was being swindled. She knew that neither Dowie nor any other man could with mummbling and absurd gesticulation relieve her organic difficulty. She knew that every dollar she contributed to his bursting coffers was tribute to humbug and blasphemy. Her self-improvement, under these circumstances, was exactly parallel to that of the gambler or the drunkard. She is probably a fair sample of the weak-minded people who belong to the colony this man Dowie has formed to spare him the trouble of working for a living. Probably they all feel, as she felt, that they are wasting their money, their time, and their hope. But they put on a bold front of faith to conceal this secret consciousness, for no man will consent to own that he is a fool; and so mutually deceive one another. Every one of them, knowing himself for a dupe, yet believes that the rest are honest and accepts unquestioning their hot expressions of confidence. This, too, notwithstanding the frequent exposures and denunciations of Dowie made by the newspapers. They want to believe, and nothing but bitter experience can quench their pitiable ardor. This experience comes to all of them sooner or later, and they sink away to their hopeless homes or into caressing graves. But Dowie's pseudo-hospitality continues to be choked with the ailing credulous and his pockets with the money they have wrung from grieving affection. The crop never fails and probably never will as long as Dowie manages to evade the law. He will keep on sowing the seed in his alluring pamphlets over all the country and no soil will be so barren as not to yield him a harvest, large or small. Dowie's uninterrupted success is very instructive to young men ambitious of attaining to Bacon's ideal of existence, "leisure without toiling," or Johnson's "labor without weariness." All they need do is to promise something. If their promises be large enough and shrewdly enough adapted to the wants of those they have chosen for their prey, they can laugh at contradiction, at exposure, at common sense, at truth, and (finally) at the poor devils themselves.

They Accosted Willie.
London is laughing over a bit of festivity given in the hearings on Lady Henry Somerset's crusade against the London public houses. Lady Henry Somerset determined to collect evidence herself. She secured another lady as zealous as herself as a companion, and the pair obtained the services of a young curate of their acquaintance as male escort. Lady Henry is a woman of generous proportions, and the lady who was to accompany her was rather larger of the two. On the other hand, the young curate was slight and weazened, with a pale, mild face that bore a perpetual air of melancholy. The trip was made, and when the detective party was placed upon the stand during the hearing, the Justice asked her ladyship if, in her travels in the slums, she had been molested or accosted in any offensive way. Lady Henry was compelled to reply that she had not. Her companion gave similar testimony. When the little curate took the stand, the judge asked the same question of him—if he had been accosted.

"Yes," replied the little man, in a shrill voice, "and very offensively, too."
"Well," said the judge, "what did the woman say to you?"
"Well, sir," the curate declared, with intense indignation, "in one of the music halls a couple of women came up to me, and one of them brashly chuckled me under the chin and said, 'Why so pale, Willie?'"
Even Lady Henry Somerset could not suppress her laughter.

A Successful Lecture.
All lecturers like to have their efforts appreciated, and some want all the world to realize how great was the satisfaction of their audience. The American tells of an instance where this inclination showed the lecturer in an amusing light.
Brown—I say, James, the boy from the newspaper office has called for the report of that lecture. Is it finished?
James (a novice)—All but a short sentence in the middle of it, and I can't for the life of me make out from my notes what it is.
Brown—Oh, just put in "Great applause," and let it go.
James acts on the suggestion with the doctored part reading:
"Friends, I will detain you but a few moments longer." (Great applause.)

For Telephones.
Manager Fowler, of the telephone exchange, Ashland, Ky., has devised an ingenious attachment for telephones to be used in factories and shops where the amount of noise makes it almost impossible to hear the call bell of the instrument. It consists of a steam whistle which is turned on by means of a lever operated by magnetism. When the instrument is called from the exchange, the bell rings as usual, and by the electric current passing through a magnet a weight is released which pulls the lever to the whistle. Once started, the whistle keeps up its shrill note until some one answers the call and turns off the steam, which is done by simply replacing the weight.

Ingenious Exercise.
Boys' excuses will not always pass muster, but the Omaha Bee reports one of the exceptions.
Frank comes into the house in a sorry plight.
"Mercy on us!" exclaims his father. "How you look! You are soaked."
"Please, papa, I fell into the canal."
"What! with your new trousers on?"
"Yes, papa, I didn't have time to take them off."

GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fanciful Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Public Restful to Wearied Womanhood.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.



ALF of what has been and now is being said about a general change of fashions at this season is unreliable, or at least premature. Time was when fashions were not reported from the European capitals until about a year behind hand. Now, however, any move towards change is reported here as soon as it is even rumored abroad, and the models of "the newest" come over while the original of the model is really the newest on the other side. Still, this country is about a year backward in actually accepting the new idea. A few folk who bring over their gowns appear in the latest novelty, and a very few advanced folk who believe in having new stuff cut well ahead of the fashion do likewise, but the fashion does not become really a generally accepted affair till at least a year later. Then its beauty is recognized, it becomes the right thing, the fashion last popular becomes suddenly "out," and we are in the swing, though a year late. About this second and accepted year of the mode, appears a touch of the next to come newest, but the popularity of the running mode is not in the least shaken, though, as was the case in the previous change, the very advanced folk go in for a newer style.

In the present season this is just what is happening. Early last fall the loose front and very fancy bodice with belt at waist was rumored. At the close of the season and in all the summer dresses it was accepted, that was the past summer and the first season of the style. Now for fall comes the report of Marie Antoinette, of jackets, fancy coats and Louis XVI. things generally. All that is right, and all that will be



IN SATIN—A WISE CHOICE FOR THE THEATRE.

pushed by the few advanced people for their winter wear. Anyone who fancies it has all necessary sanction for going in for it at once, but the fact remains that loose front bodices, belted waists and all sorts of ornamentations on bodices are really the fashions that are in their second year and just in full swing, and the dressmakers will tell you that, while they are ready with the Louis XVI. they are really making up many gowns almost exactly as they did in the past winter and summer. That is, with wide flaring plain skirts, with bodices dropped over belts, and with all the lace, insertion, beading and spanglers they can crowd on.

Special bodices for wear with any skirt are being made of broadcloth in a curious combination of tailor-made and ornate styles, as, for instance, a bodice of cream-colored broadcloth of exquisite texture fits without wrinkle and apparently without seam or dart. It moulds the figure to the belt line and clings closely at the sides to the blouse of pale apple-green mirror velvet that is inserted in front. The blouse is covered with tiny arabesques of black lace, a folded band of apple-green velvet clasps the waist, being caught by a jeweled buckle at each side of the blouse in front. A high corresponding collar is about the neck, with a buckle at either side of the chin. This bodice is for wear with either a black crepon skirt, of silk or of wool, or with a fancy light silk of Dresden pattern, or with a cloth skirt, and may have its own skirts, one of cream broadcloth, the other of apple-green satin. But the idea of a cloth bodice treated in this combination fashion is certain to be accepted.

A jacket bodice that combines greens in the cloth and velvet appears beside



SHOULDER SLOPE WIDELY EXTENDED. The initial and is worn above a skirt of dark green cloth that is gored in back, plain in front and trimmed at the bottom by a narrow band of wool seal topped by jet. The bodice is in Eton style of dark green velvet. Its long, pointed revers are of plaid silk and reach far below the waist line. Collar and vest are also of plaid silk, and sleeves are of the cloth with long velvet cuffs garnished at the wrist with three buttons. It is said that hand-painted muslins

and tissues will be used over silks for elaborate evening gowns. That sounds well, and in case a woman can do the painting herself there is no reason in the world why she should not have one of these gowns. Otherwise they must be counted among the extravaganzas of an extravagant season. But satin will be the chief material for evening wear, no other fabric so beautifully adapting itself to the rich folds of the pleated trains to be worn. A theater dress of hortensia colored satin is the artist's next contribution. Its slightly trained skirt being pleated at sides and back. The waist hooks invisibly in back and has a deep 1830 yoke of the same shade of silk mull lined with silk. It is all black back and front, showing two box pleats at the sides of the waist-point formed by the trimming, which is a band of darker velvet liberally embroidered with wax beads and spangles. The sleeve puffs begin below the shoulders and are held by bands of embroidered velvet, and are finished at the elbows with ribbon bows. The ends of the ribbon belt reach nearly to the hem of the skirt. Belts with long ribbon ends are now plentiful, and their effect is very graceful, furnishing a relief from the severity of the round belt so long worn. Very pretty ones



SET A SPARKLE BY ITS TRIMMING.

For the girl who still wears a shirt waist and a plain skirt are of wide plaid silk ribbon. The plaid is in the brightest colors and is often the only touch of color about the gown. This is one of the little novelties that are really dressy and not a bit common yet.

Puffs on the sleeves are being set lower, but at the same time the line following without angle the line of the shoulder itself is still recognized as artistic and generally becoming. Indeed, the best taste seems in favor of exaggerating the effect of width across the shoulder by the lengthening of its angle by any violent and arbitrary change of direction is avoided. A deflection downward, however, is not offensive, while the hump upward that was endured with complacency a little while ago is not to be tolerated. An unusually long extension of the shoulder slope is effected in the next costume sketched, which is of violet peau de soie made with a plain, wide skirt. The waist has fitted lining and a fancy yoke, where the silk is shirred, as shown, and is ornamented with wide jet galloon. In black the silk is merely gathered to the yoke with only a little fullness. The sleeves have oblong epaulettes of passementerie and jet finishing with jet fringe in back and front, and the stock collar and draped belt are of a darker shade of velvet.



A POPULAR COLLAR FINISH.

bestowed on jewels. The result is that such trimming deserves more consideration than was ever before granted to it, and that a beautiful gown is not vulgarized but enhanced in effect by the employment of such ornamentation. The scheme of trimming displayed in the next picture employs like richness, and is elaborately contrived, but the result is entirely tasteful, with no suggestion of being overdone. The material is a silk in one of the newly fashionable blues. The waist has a wide center boxpleat ornamented with three fancy buttons and all the rest is covered with deep cream guipure outlined with black buttonhole twist. At either side of the center pleat runs a black gauze ribbon spangled with jet, and the same is used for the tabs, which extend all around.

Jacket effect is produced by collars that hang in front of a pair of wide flat tabs and that take the lines of the loose fronts of a short jacket. Under these tabs the puffy and flummy of the bodice goes on, appearing in blouse fashion between the tabs. All this puffery may be of any color and material without the least regard to the color and material of the tabs, but the sleeves may match the tabs and the collar may match the skirt. Collars like that in the final picture give a dainty finish and are much used. This one is of white satin appliqued with black braid, and finished in front with tabs of pleated chiffon. This collar and its tabs constitute, with a belt and big bow of black satin, the entire scheme of trimming for this dress, which is made of changeable crepon showing black and green.

The large hats mean big bows of ribbon or velvet.

HELPFUL FARM HINTS

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRICULTURIST AND STOCKMAN.

Some Handy Wrinkles in Loading Corn Fodder—How to Repair Broken Wall Plaster—Causeways Can Be Built of Wood—Farm Notes.

Loading Bulky Fodder.
The device shown in "Fig. 1" represents the front part of the running gear of a common farm wagon to which is attached a sort of fodder or brush frame. This frame is constructed as follows: Take two 3x3-inch poles, 12

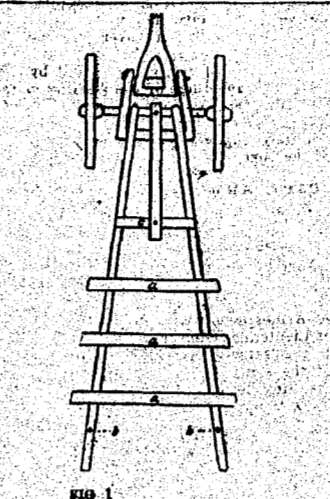


FIG. 1.

feet long, place them in position as shown at Fig. 1; a a are hardwood boards 8 inches wide. The last one is 8 feet long, with the other two to correspond. These are nailed to the poles. At b b are holes in which stakes are placed to prevent fodder or brush slipping off. The upper ends of the poles are placed on the bolster of the wagon; the lower drag on the ground. A coupling pole runs from the axle to the crosspiece, c. This attaches the fodder drag securely to the wagon and permits of turning, etc. The figure shows the drag in position as seen from above. As no iron work is necessary, any farmer can easily construct one himself. The illustration renders its building perfectly easy. The drag is not only useful for hauling fodder, but comes handy in disposing of brush or any bulky material which is difficult to load upon wagons. A variation of this device, made specially for loading corn fodder, is shown in Fig. 2. Cut a 10-foot, 2-inch board 12 inches wide into two equal lengths. Place these side by side flatwise, a a, and secure firmly by means of 2x2-inch cleats, b. Bore an auger hole near the upper end of each board, and with stay chains fasten this ladder to back end of the rack.

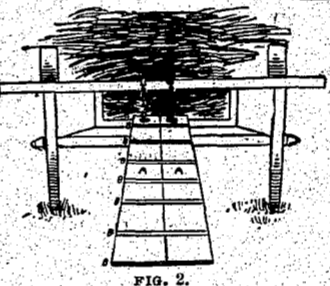


FIG. 2.

Take up an armful of fodder, walk up the ladder and deposit it on the front of the rack. Continue piling as high as desired until the load is complete.—American Agriculturist.

A Billy as a Bulldozer.

The worst bull I ever had or saw—and I have had an average of twenty bulls for the last fifteen years—was tamed by reaching over a board fence and striking his horns while he was pawing and bellowing during his efforts to reach us through or over the fence. This bull would chase a man out of a large field, and surely kill him, if he reached. But he was subdued with a small, round, hardwood stick in the hands of a butcher who came to my place to buy him, which he did and took the bull away, on foot, single-handed, and drove it before him two miles without assistance.

Building Causeways of Wood.
In some regions stone suitable for building causeways is not at hand. In such case a passageway for cattle may be made under a road by using wooden timbers for the sides, as shown in the accompanying illustration. The



CAUSEWAY OF WOOD.

timbers are spiked or retangled together to keep firmly in place. Cross pieces at the bottom hold the sides from pressing together, while the timbers at the top serve the same purpose. Such a wall is much more easily constructed than one made of stone.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Bleached Celery.
Celery bleached in this weather must be used at once. About a week's time, according to the Philadelphia Ledger, is required. In cold weather it takes longer. At this season mucky growers use boards, held the proper distance apart at the top by triangular-shaped boards, nailed to the ends of the board of one side, the other board resting up against the opposite side of it. Another contrivance to keep the boards the proper distance apart is a strip of tin a half inch wide, straight at the top, but with two half circles, an eighth of an inch wide, cut in the bottom side, near the ends, to fit over a nail driven in the end of each board, near the top. The tin should be only long enough to keep the boards the right distance apart at the top. The boards should hold the top of the stalks fairly close, but not bind them.

Care of Young Pigs.
If the pigs scour at three or four weeks old, it is in most cases on account of an overladen stomach. They begin

to feed heartily at about three weeks old, and if fed liberally, they will gorge themselves. The remedy is simple if taken in time. If they have been fed slop, cut down the amount. If they have been allowed a full feed of corn, limit them in this. Scoured pigs are cheap grade, fed dry, will die in checking the trouble. It is well to remember that the sow must be put under the same treatment as the pigs. It is useless to try to check the trouble in the pigs, and continue to crowd the sow with rich rations. When the trouble commences in a litter, all the litter are apt to be affected. When once they are taken with this trouble the difficulty in getting all to going again does not lie so much in checking it as in feeding up to full rations again with recurrence of the trouble. With continued recurrence the trouble becomes chronic. When it reaches this stage, the pigs are of little value, as it is almost impossible to get them back to their former thrifty condition.—National Stockman.

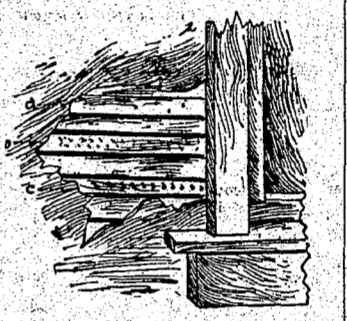
Calf-Feeding Arrangement.

A practical old farmer, who is all the time studying how to improve his farm methods, gives the following simple device for holding a calf when feeding calves.

First, make a frame out of plank a foot wide, and long enough to accommodate the number of calves to be fed, leaving the bottom open. Take a board a foot wide, with a keyhole saw cut holes large enough to take a rail in half way up the sides, in number equal to the number of calves. Nail this on the top of the plank frame. Fasten the whole to the side of the barn, or if it be used out of doors, to the fence, so it can be moved away. When the time comes to feed, set the rails along in the holes and pour the milk in. By this means each calf is given its own mess, and the pails cannot be tipped over.—Dairyman.

Repairing Broken Wall Plaster.

Always in repairing bits of wall or ceiling remove all the adjoining portion of plaster that is loose, then industriously brush the exposed lath until not a particle of plastering remains. Now carefully wash with a hand brush. This will swell out the fiber of the lath. Let dry for one day, again brush and



REPAIRING BROKEN WALL PLASTER.

either make half-inch holes in the lath as at a, or drive in plenty of 3-inch wire nails to about half their length as at b, or insert small screws left projecting a little less than the thickness of the wall as at c. The object of all these plans is to hold the plastering firmly in position.

When patching a wall it is best to put in more hair than usual and be certain to press the plaster into every crevice, using none but well-made mortar. Do not mix and apply the same day, but let it season or ripen as masons do. Better still, where but a bushel or so is needed, go to some place where building is going on, or to a mason who keeps it ready-made, and obtain a better article than you can possibly make and at a trifling expense.—Farm and Home.

How to Tighten Wagon Tires.

Wagon tires will become loose in dry weather, and some owners think the remedy lies in having them cut and reset. A better way is to soak in water until tight, and then soak in boiling oil. A Bucks County farmer fixing his wagon wheels one day last week had an iron pan, six inches deep, the bottom slightly rounded—that is, deeper in the middle than at the ends. This half full of lard-oil, was resting its ends on two stones over a fire. When the oil was at boiling heat, a wheel, raised by a jack to be just the right height, was placed over the pan so the rim would be covered by the oil, and was run through the oil until every part of the rim was saturated. This, the owner said, fastened the tire permanently, and preserved the wood of the wheel.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Time of Seeding Crimson Clover.

In experiments in New Jersey, according to the station record, it was found that where the soil was not reasonably good it was necessary, in order to secure a good stand, to delay sowing until September. On poor soils excellent crops were secured when the seed was sown even as late as October. For good lands the author recommends that seed be sown between July 15 and September 15. It was found that in New Jersey spring seeding either alone or with oats gave disappointing results.

To Keep Harness from Ripping.

To prevent splices in lines or other parts of harness from ripping, says the Massachusetts Ploughman, use carpet staples (double-pointed tacks). Drive through the points of the splices and clinch on opposite side. I drive one on each side of the loop in the bit (the part that buckles into the bit), and use them in various parts of my harness and often make splices with them.

Gum on Cherry Trees.

Excessive gum on cherry trees seems to be due to lack of potash. At least a bushel or so of unleached wood ashes worked well into the soil about the roots of a tree that was badly affected caused it to heal over, smooth, grow vigorously and bear abundantly.

Winter Rye.

It will pay to sow more rye for winter pasture and as a green crop to turn under; one and one-half bushels of rye and six quarts of red clover seed to the acre, if sown by the 1st of September, will afford plenty of winter and spring pasturage.

Pedigree Pigs.

Well-bred pigs that are kept growing are ready for the market all the time. Scrub hogs do not begin to get fat until they have got ago on them.



To Pickle String Beans.

Choose tender and freshly picked beans, wash them and cut them slantingly, quite fine. To twenty-five pounds of beans take two pounds of common salt, and after they are cut mix the salt through them. Let them stand over night. The next day have a little keg ready—that is, properly washed and thoroughly dried in the sun. There will be quite a good deal of brine on the beans, which must be thrown away. Pack the beans tight in the keg, and pound them with your hands. In that way enough brine will have formed to cover them. Put a clean piece of cloth over them, a small round board on top of it, and weigh it down with stones so that the brine is over the board. Put the keg in the cellar and allow it to stand one week. Then take a pail of water, wash all the foam and slime that will have gathered off the top, and wash the cloth, the board and the stones. Replace all again. If there should not be brine enough mix some salt and water. To be sure you have used salt enough, put a whole raw egg in it; if the egg floats on top, it is a sign that the liquid is sufficiently salted. The washing process must be repeated every week. A large stone jar can be used instead of a keg. It will be six weeks until they are ready to be used. Soak them over night when you desire to cook them.

Things for the House.

Get olive-green sateen for a table-scarf, and border each end with a wide band of the cretonne; mantle cover to match. Curtains of cheap cottage muslin, with a straight, pleated lambrequin of the cretonne, and bands to loop back with of the same. For the floor a Kensington rug of olive green, or matting of plain red. A white coverlet and pillow-shams of Swiss muslin, or the curtain material, lined with pink sateen. The woman who lives in a flat must be ingenious if she would be comfortable. Space is at a premium. A box window seat, used for two purposes and costing but \$1.50, is the latest invention. It consists of a packing box two and a half feet high and four feet long, which may be bought for 50 cents. Casters are purchased and are screwed on to the bottom of the box; then the cover is fastened to the box with hinges. This makes it possible for the box to open easily, and it will be found a most convenient place for the towels, which there is no room in the closets. It is particularly convenient for holding children's dresses, as there is just room for the little dresses to be laid out at full length. Over the box an Italian slumber robe is thrown to give it the effect of a window seat.

The Window-Screen.

Even that most matter-of-fact article, the window screen, has finally yielded to the efforts of the decorative artist. The new window screens of wrought iron or lacquered brass are fitted with dainty curtains of silk or embroidered muslin. They serve to exclude the prying eyes of the curious passer-by just as effectively as did the hideous landscape screens of bygone years. When it is desirable to place a screen in the window which will be a barrier against thieves an elaborate pattern of wrought iron might be made as useful for the purpose as the huge grating suggestive of prison bars, now in general use. Only in the handsomest houses have artistic patterns appeared, but there is no reason why charming designs in window gratings, as well as screens, should not be general. The Orientals long ago devised the effective fly and insect screen in their head and rice parties, which keep out flies more successfully than the ugliest screen of wire net ever devised by Yankee genius.

Fraisie Chickens.

Pick, slice, draw and roast like partridges, covering the breasts with thin slices of fat salt pork and basting frequently. To make the sauce, chop fine a white onion, parboil, cool and press out the water; put the onion in a saucepan, with a pint of milk; heat to boiling, stir in enough stale white bread crumbs to make a thick sauce; season with red pepper and two ounces of butter; pass through a colander and serve in a boat.

Sliced Beef with Spanish Sauce.

Slice a sufficient quantity of cold boiled beef left from Tuesday's dinner and heat it in the following sauce: Take the seeds from and mince half a green pepper; slice one Spanish or two Bermuda onions and fry together with two ounces of butter, add a cupful of minced tomatoes and cook slowly with a gill of gravy or broth for half an hour; season to taste, lay in the meat until hot and serve.

Corn Fritters.

Grate the corn, and to each pint allow three eggs and a gill of milk or cream; beat the egg hard, add the corn slowly, salting to taste; stir in a tablespoonful of melted butter to a pint of corn, then the milk or cream, and just enough flour to hold the batter together. Fry like fritters in hot fat or on a lightly greased griddle like funnel cakes.

Green Gallon Jelly.

Wash one gallon of green grapes. Cover with water and cook till you can mash them; pour into your jelly bag and strain. To each pint of juice add one pint of granulated sugar; boil ten minutes, very fast, and it's ready to pour into glasses.

In one of Du Guesclin's victories so many English were taken captive that even the humblest soldier among the French had one or more prisoners. The victors, however, fell to quarrelling, and ill-felling becoming life in the French army in consequence of these quarrels over the prisoners Du Guesclin ordered all the captives to be butchered, and the brutal order was carried out.

Michigan has a man who is so fat that he can't fall down hard enough to hurt himself. He is known as the human spheroid.

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, OCT. 17, 1895.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

A movement is on foot in Hartford, Vt., to displace a pastor for voting for Cleveland. If the congregation will only think of the remorse the poor man has suffered, no further action will be taken.

Ex-Treasurer Errett of Cheboygan County, was last week discharged for embezzling county funds; because his attorney raised the point that no demand had ever been made on him for the funds stolen.

Germany shows an average increase of 65 per cent of exports to the United States, for the three months ending July 1 last. The Gorman-Wilson tariff is a good thing for foreign manufacturers and workmen.

If the defeat of a Republican candidate for mayor of Indianapolis kills ex-President Harrison's chances, the defeat of the Democratic state ticket in New York will assassinate Cleveland's hopes for a third term.—Det. Journal.

Secretary Carlisle's deficit for the first nine days of this month is only \$6,841,000. He may be able to get it up to a million a day under this lovely new tariff law, if he attends strictly to business.—Det. Journal.

One of the Rothschilds expresses the opinion that within five years the United States will be the most prosperous nation in the world. It is easy to agree with him in view of the fact that "within five years" is sure to include over three years of Republican rule.

Five years ago Democrats said America could not manufacture tin plate. But the McKinley law demonstrated that America can make her own tin. So complete was the demonstration that not even the Gorman-Wilson bill dared to make the duty on tin unprotected.—Iowa State Register.

The sheep men of Montana are arranging for representation at Washington, during the next session of congress, to obtain a protective tariff on wool. Senator T. C. Power presided at a recent meeting, and a state convention, to be held at Helena, November 11, was called.

All hail the revolutionists in Cuba, fighting for liberty, fighting for a republic, for their "homes, their altars and their fires." It seems impossible for any citizen of this great republic not to have sympathy with the insurgents of Cuba. There is not a patriot in the land or a preacher in the pulpit who ought not to pray for the liberty of Cuba and freedom of its subjects from the tyranny of Spain.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Judge William Lawrence, of Bellefontaine, O., President of the National Wool Growers' Association; W. G. Markham and secretary Avon, of New York, have called a meeting of wool growers, wool dealers and sheep breeders to meet at the Ebbitt House, Washington, D. C., December 4th, to urge Congress to incorporate wool tariff provisions in any revenue bill that may be passed.

Jerry Simpson et al were particularly vociferous on the amount of shoddy that entered into the cloth of the American workmen, and dead certain that a reform of the tariff would give them cloth all-wool and indigo dyed. Statistics show that under the last year of the McKinley law the imports of shoddy was only 210,404 pounds, while last year they were 17,668,563 pounds. What an amount of things those fellows know that weren't so.—Nat. Tribune.

Justice Grant wrote the opinion in the case of Alb. M. Todd, the demagogue-prohibitory candidate for Congress, vs. the election commissioners of Kalamazoo, Hillsdale, Calhoun, Branch and Eaton counties, holding the anti-fusion law constitutional. The following is the closing paragraph of the decision: "The law is general and aims at no political party. One party may be affected on one election and another at another, or all parties may be affected at one election, some in one locality and others in another. It does not prevent coalition between different political parties, which is often very commendable and patriotic. It does not deprive the members of those political parties of the means to put their coalition into effect by their votes, but furnishes all reasonable facilities for so doing. It only requires some degree of intelligence and care on the part of the voters. We hold the law constitutional."

A very serious case is now on trial in Justice Gifford's court. It is an accusation of rape against two young men of this village. Both are now languishing in jail in default of five hundred dollars bond. The examination was partly concluded last Wednesday.—Ros. News.

"I never saw the foreign makers of goods in as good humor with the conditions of trade as they are to day," said ex Postmaster General Wainman when he returned from Europe. The foreign makers of goods know that the Wilson law was for their benefit, and they are realizing it in the increased importations to this country that are taking the markets of our own factories.—Chic. Inter Ocean.

In an opinion, rendered Monday, Attorney General Maynard holds that no general registration of voters is necessary in this state prior to the Presidential election in 1896. The inquiry came from Kalamazoo, where a special election will be held in November. Mr. Maynard thinks it was a mistake, in view of the constitutional amendment restricting the franchise to actual citizens, not to require general registration, but the legislature did not so enact.

The Ohio Wool Growers' Association has recently adopted a resolution to the effect that free wool is causing a heavy loss to the farmers, and urging all wool growers, farmers and others interested in wool production to petition the next congress to adopt legislation favorable to such interests. This is not a partisan matter. It is a cry for help from a great American industry, which feels that it has been treated unjustly, and sees ruin and extinction staring it in the face.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The suffrage clause to be inserted in the new constitution of South Carolina provides that the voter must be one "who can read a section of the constitution to the satisfaction of the officers of the election, or who can explain said section when read to him to the satisfaction of said officers." Registration officers will thus decide who shall vote, and a black citizen might read a clause like a Garrick and expound it like a Webster without satisfying those whose chief business is to draw the color line.—Globe Democrat.

Attorney General Maynard is preparing to take a fall out of the Sheriffs of the state. He has recently paid his respects to county clerks who were hoping to gobble up the deer license fees, and a recent inquiry sent him by a certain sheriff, has given him an opportunity to look up the fee question and he is now engaged on an opinion that goes into the matter in great detail. The Attorney General thinks there is a great abuse of the people's confidence in a great many instances, and a corresponding waste of the people's money. He proposes to not only go into the matter of fees as charged by sheriffs, but will also look into the power of boards of supervisors to allow these excessive bills.—State Republican.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Award.

The enormous deficit of \$5,684,891 reported by the treasury department for the first eight days of October is the answer made to the cuckoo contention, that the revenues are now equal to the expenditures. The boasted surplus of \$3,000,000 for September is here met by a deficiency nearly twice as large during the first eight days of October. If that surplus had not been forced by the holding up of bills due last month, the deficiency for the present month would be much less, but what did it profit the administration to attempt to deceive the people with juggled official reports when the truth is bound to come out?—Det. Journal.

The November number of THE DELINEATOR is called the Thanksgiving number, and illustrates a bewildering wealth of Autumn and Winter fashions, the collection of stylish and becoming garments being particularly complete. A novel departure in Millinery is noted, and the colors and combinations in the season's dress goods, and the glint and glitter of their spangled and jeweled trimmings are attractively described. The best kind of a Thanksgiving Dinner is described, with receipts for all its dishes; and a timely article on Carving tells just how to gracefully dismember the Noble Bird that occupies the place of honor in the menu given. Harriet Keith Forbes shows how Burnt Work Decorations may be applied to Friezes, Portieres and Furniture. J. Bell Landfear gives instructions for a Beautiful Greek Pantomime Drill. There is the usual entertaining Tea-Table Chat, as well as Papers on Oriental Rugs, Some Artistic Screens, Floral Work for the month, a Novel Entertainment and the latest ideas in Knitting, Tatting, Lace-Making etc.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11, 1895.

Secretary Olney, the man who has been widely advertised by democrats as the originator of the "vigorous foreign policy" which is to be put into effect—accent on the is to be—has made a bad start by pleading the bad by act. He was asked this week what if anything, the administration proposed to do about the Cuban revolutionists. The man who asked the question occupies a position which entitled him to a reply, otherwise Mr. Olney would have given him the usual silent bluff with which he parries the questions of newspaper men and other inquisitive individuals. Not daring to do that he fell back on the baby act, and said that the reports were so conflicting that he had up to this time found it impossible to ascertain the true condition of affairs in Cuba; that the Spanish minister insisted that the revolt was a mere nothing and would soon be stamped out, and that the rosy pictures of the revolutionist successes which appear from time to time in the newspapers were manufactured in this country. He intimated that it might be necessary to send a confidential agent to Cuba to investigate before the administration decided what position it would take. It is significant that State department officials cite two precedents for the idea of sending a confidential agent to Cuba. In 1816 before acknowledging the independence of the revolting Spanish colonies in South America, President Monroe sent three commissioners in a U. S. man of war to investigate the situation, and in 1848, when Daniel Webster was Secretary of State, President Taylor secretly commissioned a confidential agent to go to Hungary and ascertain the chances the Hungarians had for success in their revolt against Austrian rule, an act which caused strained relations between this country and Austria, although the revolt was put down before the agent got to Hungary, and gave Mr. Webster an opportunity to write one of his strongest state papers. There is reasonable ground for the suspicion that Mr. Cleveland has already appointed a confidential agent and that the man is now in Cuba.

Some very ludicrous suggestions have been made as to who will be given that vacancy in the Supreme Court, but the most ludicrous of all is that which came this week from some southern democrats in favor of Representative Catchings of Mississippi, "Shoestring Tom," one of the originators and principal beneficiaries of crooked elections in the South; in the eyes of most people he has not a single qualification for a seat upon the bench of our highest court. But he has one trait which in Mr. Cleveland's eyes may make up for all that he lacks, he is a cuckoo of the most pronounced breed.

Secretary Morton is the one member of the administration who is open in his advocacy of free trade. That is why he has been so anxious that Mexican cattle should be admitted free, under the pretense of injuring the beef trust. He has been loud in his claims that this was in the interests of the farmers particularly. Just now the mail of the Department of Agriculture is burdened with protests from farmers who raise cattle against the free admission of Mexican cattle. Evidently the American farmers think they know what is to their interests better than the free trade Secretary of Agriculture does.

Mr. Castle, the new Hawaiian minister, who has been in Washington for ten days, but who has not yet been officially relieved as such by the administration, denies in the most positive terms the sensational statements contained in a Hawaiian publication brought to the United States on the last steamer, to the effect that the Hawaiian republic was on the verge of dissolution. He says the editor of the publication in question has always been opposed to the republic, and that what he prints is treated with ridicule by the intelligent people on the island. Mr. Castle declines to discuss the reports concerning Japan's desire to obtain possession of the islands, but from other sources it is learned that the members of the Hawaiian government are uneasy concerning what they have learned of Japan's intentions, and that their uneasiness is constantly being added to by the unruly action of the Japanese on the islands, who appear to be trying to raise a row of some kind in order that the Japanese government may have a reasonable excuse for making demands which could not be complied with upon Hawaii, and in default seizing the islands, as did the English at Corinto a few months ago. According to these stories, the Japanese government is counting upon the known hostility of Mr. Cleveland to the present Hawaiian government to prevent any interference with its plans, notwithstanding the resolution adopted by Congress saying that the United States would tolerate no interference with Hawaiian affairs by any foreign government. If this be true Japan is making a mistake, as

Congress will be session in a few weeks, and, if necessary, will compel the administration to make good the resolution.

Important Amendment to the Tax Law.

During the last session of the legislature the following amendment was added to Section 135, of Act 206, of the law of 1893: "Provided, that the provisions of this section shall not apply to any quit claim deed or other conveyance containing no covenants of warranty; nor to any land patent executed by the President of the United States, or the Governor of this state, nor to any tax deed made by the Auditor General etc." This amendment took effect August 30th. All instruments which are required by law to be recorded, which come under the provisions of the amendment above, may now be presented for record without presenting therewith a tax certificate, and the same be recorded without the payment of any back taxes.

The Oldest And the Best

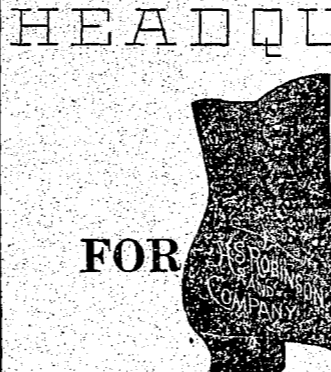
"In the Fall of '03, my son, R. B. ROUZER, had a huge carbuncle on his neck. The doctor lanced it, but gave him no permanent benefit.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

was then resorted to, and the result was all we could have wished for. The carbuncle healed quickly, and his health is now perfect." H. S. ROUZER, Champlain, Va.

The Only Sarsaparilla At World's Fair.

HEADQUARTERS



FOR SHOES, SHOES, SHOES.

THE FINEST LINE OF

Ladies' Cork Sole, Mens' Water Proof,

Ladies' Glove Grain,

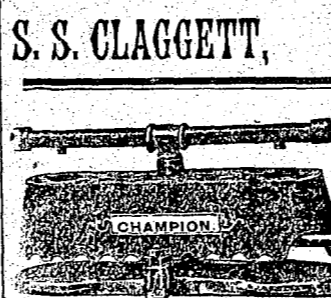
Misses' Cordovan, and Fat Baby Shoes

EVER SHOWN IN

NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

AT THE STORE OF

S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.



A. KRAUSE.

DEALER IN

STOVES,

Stove Zincs,

Oil Cloth, Tin

Ware, Rifles,

Shot Guns,

Fishing Tack

le, and all

kinds of Am-

munition.

Also a full line of

Peninsular & Bement Cook & Heating Stoves

Gasoline and Oil Heating Stoves,

Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty. Cutlery, and every

thing in the line of Hardware, at right prices.

Examine my stock and prices before

purchasing elsewhere.

Grayling, Michigan.

A. KRAUSE.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Itch, Scalds, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house, and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested? Trial bottle free at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him. Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklin's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by L. Fournier at the Drug Store.

Notice for Publication.

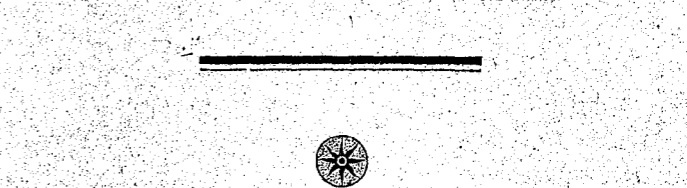
LAND OFFICE, at Grayling, Mich., October 10, 1895. NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver, at Grayling, Mich., on November 23, 1895, viz: LUTHER W. STORER, Homestead Application No. 9330, for the S. W. 1/4 of Section 14, Town 28 N. R. 3 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. A. Masters, Charles Franz, Jerome Wink, Willis Sibley, all of Grayling Post Office.

Oct 17-5w JOSEPH PATTERSON, Register.

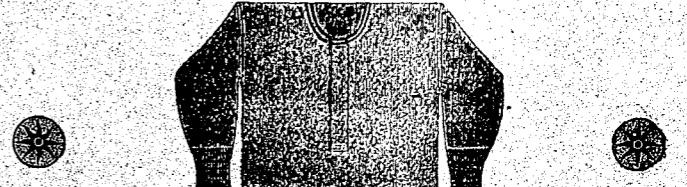
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

STALEY UNDERWEAR.

"STALEY'S WESTERN MADE" WOOL UNDERWEAR* OVERSHIRTS



A. G. STALEY MFG. CO. FACTORY SOUTH BEND — IND.



WE NOW OFFER THE

*CELEBRATED*STALEY* UNDERWEAR* at prices never heard of before.

No. 219, \$1.00 each piece.

No. 00 \$1.25 each piece.

No. 226 \$2.50 each piece.

Please bear in mind that No. 219 and 00 are all

wool, extra heavy, and extra length. No. 226 is of

the finest Australian Wool, put in any garment.

Please call and see this line of Underwear and

you will be surprised.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

WE CLAIM EVERYTHING "IN SIGHT."

IT IS EASY TO SEE

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'Daugherty-Visible'

Type Writer

EVERY WORD AND LETTER

— RAPID—DURABLE—SIMPLE.

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D. B. TRACY, North's Pass, Agt., Jefferson & Woodward Aves., Detroit, Mich.

JOHN BARNARD, Dist. Passenger Agt., 5 Bridge St., Toledo, Ohio.

D. G. EDWARDS, Gen'l Passenger Agt., Carew Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Michigan State Land Office.

LANSING, Oct. 10th 1895.

Notice is hereby given that the following described swamp land situated in Crawford county forfeited for non-payment of interest, will be offered for sale at public auction at this office on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M. unless previously redeemed according to law.

WM. A. FRENCH, Commissioner.

No. of Cert. Description. Section. Town. Range.

19248 SW 1/4 of NW 1/4 25 28 N 3 W

19249 NE 1/4 of SW 1/4 29 28 N 3 W

Oct 10-5w

GOLD

Fields are scarce, but those who write to

Shannon & Co., Portland, Maine, will receive

free, full information about work which

they can do, and live at home that will pay

them from \$5 to \$25 per day. Some have

earned over \$50 in a day. Silver set, young and old. Capital

not required. You are started free. Those who start at once

are absolutely sure of making this fortune. All in den.

ADVERTISERS or others who wish to examine

this paper, or obtain estimates

on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at

45 to 49 Randolph St.

LORD & THOMAS.

THE HIGHEST PRIZE

World's Columbian

Exposition

HAS BEEN AWARDED TO THE

Davis Sewing Machine Co.

For its High Grade Family Sewing Machines.

Address: DAVIS SEWING MACHINE CO.

DAYTON, OHIO. CHICAGO, ILL.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, OCT. 17, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

New Eggs at Claggett's.

Pure Lard and Cottoleone at Claggett's.

Brick! Brick!! Brick Cheese!!! at Salling, Hanson & Co's store.

Born—Monday, October 14, to Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Colter, a son.

Cholod Dairy Butter and Fresh Eggs at Bates, Marsh & Co's.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

J. K. Wright was in Lewiston on legal business, the first of the week.

Fournier serves delicious Ice cream Soda.

Miss Josie Jones was visiting with friends in Roscommon last week.

Look at S. H. & Co's Advertisement in this paper.

C. O. McCullough is at Lansing, this week, as delegate to the grand lodge I. O. O. F.

An all wool Serge, 45 inches wide, only 10 cents, at Claggett's.

For guns, rifles and all kinds of ammunition and sporting goods, go to Albert Kraus.

Sixty-three firms and business places operate within the limits of Gaylord.

For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

Miss May Cameron, of Grayling, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. Lunden, last week.—Lewiston Jour.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

The best Patent Flour in town, at Bates, Marsh & Co's.

L. Fournier was in Detroit, last week, looking after goods for his fall and winter trade.

Try Claggett's 35c Tea. 3 pounds for \$1.00.

Archie Babbitt is in the employment of the Mich. Fish Commission, at the Soo.

Claggett's Oolong Tea is a winner Try it.

Get my prices on cook and heating stoves, before buying elsewhere. A. Kraus.

Marvin Post, No. 240, G. A. R., intend giving an Oyster Supper on Thanksgiving Evening.

The Ladies are delighted with Claggett's Cork Sole Shoes. He has them for Men also. Best thing out for winter.

A "Garland" is just what you want in cold weather. They are sold by S. H. & Co.

Mrs. Dr. W. M. Woodworth returned from an extended visit in central New York last week.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for School Books.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Mrs. Henry Trumley went to Vandervilt to-day, for a short visit with her daughter.

Our line of Flour, Feed, Grain and Hay, is complete. Prices guaranteed. Bates, Marsh & Co.

In the circuit court last week the case of Moon vs. the M. C. R. R. Co., was continued to next term.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. You should try it.

Harry Cook, the Taylor, has purchased a handsome horse and carriage from A. B. C. Comstock.—Otsego Co. Herald.

Beyond all doubt, Bates, Marsh & Co. have the best line of Teas and Coffees to be had in Grayling.

Last Saturday was decidedly a farmers day in this village, nearly every part of the county being represented.

Go to Claggett's for your winter Underwear. He has a new line for Gents, Ladies and Children.

During a pleasant call at the U. S. fish hatchery last week, we were shown about 3000 trout in one pond. It was a lively sight.

Go to Fournier's for Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, etc.

Claggett's Silver Moon Natural Leaf Tea is winning trade every day. Best 50c Tea on earth.

Two human skeletons were unearthed in the outskirts of Cheboygan. Supposed to be those of Indians.

Claggett has received his new line of Canned Vegetables, from Orchard Farm. Best in the city; try them.

S. Peterson returned Tuesday from Mount Clemens, where he had been for several weeks. Mrs. Peterson, who was visiting friends in Grayling, returned with him.—Lewiston Jour'l.

A. E. Newman went to Cadillac, Tuesday, on business.

Vermont Maple Syrup, at Claggett's.

The chicken pie social at the Presbyterian church, last Thursday evening, added a dozen dollars to their fund.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

Pan cakes in a minute, by the Prepared Buckwheat Flour. Claggett sells it.

New Brick Cheese, just received, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

M. S. Hartwick is harvesting his immense crop of potatoes, and if he realizes a fair price will soon be rolling in wealth.

For Rent—The Photograph Gallery formerly occupied by Geo. Bonnell. Address Andrew Marsh, Grayling.

Mens all wool pants, warranted not to rip. Claggett sells them.

Mr. Davis went to the city last week on a business trip, leaving the store in charge of Rola Brink, who is becoming an expert pharmacist.

Creamery Butter always on hand, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Mrs. W. A. Masters took the early morning train Monday, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Frank Bell, at Neegaunee.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

Geo. Bonnell returned from Wolverine last week, where he had been practicing his art. The schools and churches of that village were closed on account of diphtheria.

Pure Buckwheat Flour at Claggett's. New process. Itching qualities removed. Try it.

Mrs. L. T. Wright and her mother returned from their Southern tour, last Friday.

Born—Sunday, Oct. 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell, of Neegaunee, a daughter.

There was no service at the Presbyterian church last Sunday, as the minister expected, failed to reach here, for some reason unknown.

The best place in town to buy Underwear is at the store of S. H. & Co. They show the best line at lowest prices.

Comrade John Fluent, P. M. at Otsego Lake, was a welcome visitor at our sanctuary, Monday, the first time he has been in town for five years.

Dandruff is due to an enfeebled state of the skin. Hall's Hair Renewer quickens the nutritive functions of the skin, healing and preventing the formation of dandruff.

Every farmer in Crawford county wants to remember the Farmers' Institute, to be held November 14, and 15, and arrange his business so that he can be present.

Smith, Son & Beatty, of Beaver Creek, have decided not to rebuild their mill, and will close up their lumber business in this section.

The Methodist parsonage is growing heavenward—frame is up and being enclosed. Time to put that paint on the church now, gentlemen. Winter is fast approaching.—Otsego Co. Herald.

Buy your Underwear of Salling, Hanson & Co., they have the best in the market, at the least money.

For Sale—A fine Haines Brothers Piano, new and perfect in tone and finish. Burl Walnut case. For price call or address, T. Cox.

N. Michelson, of the firm of Salling, Hanson & Co., had a narrow escape from death last week. He was passing along the track by the side of a carload of logs, from which the stakes had been removed, preparatory to rolling them into the river, when the logs started, and two 34 feet Norway logs caught him in their descent, and carried him into the water, which was fortunately deep enough to prevent his being absolutely crushed. Had he been caught on the slides or upon the earth, nothing could have saved him. As it is he is badly bruised and lame, but decidedly thankful for his unexpected bath.

For Sale—A good portable saw mill and engine and boiler. Capacity 10—12 M per day of hardwood. Will sell cheap. Address E. A. Stimson, St. Charles, Mich. Sept 19-46

There is an opportunity for our citizens to display a little practical charity, in assisting "Uncle John Turner", a colored man, living on a homestead below Stephan's bridge, whose house was broken into during his absence, and his dishes, bedding, and everything he had stolen. He is penniless, and needs an ax and saw to work with, bedding to sleep under, and a few dishes and cooking utensils. Anyone desiring to help can leave their donation at the AVALANCHE office, and we will see that it reaches him.

L. M. Sibby, of Center Plains, wants the farmers to know that he has some choice seed wheat for sale.

Marvin Keller Corp., No. 162, W. R. C., will be inspected next Thursday afternoon, by Mrs. Forbush, of Gaylord.

W. McCullough was in attendance at the grand encampment I. O. O. F., at Ann Arbor, last week, and reports a grand session.

For Sale—Improved Excelsior Incubator, 300 egg size, good as new, for \$18. Ten dollars cash, balance in trade. P. O. box 193, Grayling.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church, will meet at the church parlors, Friday afternoon, October 18th.

The next district convention of the I. O. O. F. will be held in Grayling, November 5th. A large attendance is expected and it is the duty of our citizens that the delegates are hospitably entertained during their stay.

A competent blacksmith and wood worker is in want of a job for the winter. Is not afraid of work, and well acquainted with what is required in camp. Enquire at the AVALANCHE office. sep26tf

Does your house need painting? If so, use Boydell Bros' prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For Sale at

FOURNIER'S DRUGSTORE.

The Earnest Workers of the M. P. church will give a Fifteen Cent Tea, at the W. R. C. Hall, next Friday evening, from 5 to 8. Everybody invited.

After months of suffering and weary waiting for the "Dark Angel", Mrs. Gus. Anderson has "Entered into Rest." The change came suddenly at the last, on Saturday, Oct. 12th.

The Aid Society of the M. E. Church will meet in the church parlors, Friday afternoon, of this week, to transact important business. All members, and all interested, are earnestly requested to be present.

JEANNETTE WOODWORTH, Sec.

Special Meeting W. R. C. The W. R. C. will hold a special meeting, on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 19th, for work in their order. All members are requested to attend, as it is important. By order of the president.

REBECCA WIGHT, Sec'y.

A. DeWaele, a former employe in this office, now of Roscommon, made us a call last Saturday, while on his way to Mackinaw. He is studying law at present, and works in the News office, to reduce the monotony.

Methodist Protestant church: Rev. W. H. Mawhorter, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday, at 10.30 a. m., and every Sunday evening, at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening. All are cordially invited to attend.

"The K. O. T. M. under the search light", is the subject of a lecture to be given by Rev. Frank Hoyt of Petoskey, at the Presbyterian church next Saturday evening. Illustrated with 150 stereopticon views, which are described by the press as being far beyond the ordinary. The entertainment is given under the auspices of the K. O. T. M. and L. O. T. M. Lodges of this place. No admission is charged and every body is invited.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

The editor went to Grayling on Monday, and stopped at the Grayling House. A great change is apparent there from former years, which is due to the new management. John Rasmussen is proprietor. Tony Larson manager, C. A. Patullo clerk. Every thing possible is done for the comfort and accommodation of the guests. The house is kept warm, both day and night, the food is palatable, the clerks and servants are courteous, and every thing is neat and nice. The house is doing a good business now, and it is a nice place to stay.—Lewiston Journal.

List of Letters Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending Oct. 12, '95.

Bradburn, Wm. Manfolk, Karl Castle, Ella Wilson, Mary E. Fee, Rev. Geo. A. Porter W. M. Johnson, J. S. Stevens, Henry Labrecque Mrs. L. Young, E. L.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

PRICES CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

1 Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, Free Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant, 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teeter.

Notice.

Whereas my wife, May Lightner, has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, this is to notify all persons not to harbor or trust her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

JACOB LIGHTNER.

Teacher's Examination.

NOTICE is hereby given that a regular public examination for Teachers desiring 2d and 3d grade certificates, will be held at the Town Hall, in Grayling, Oct. 17th and 18th.

ERORA M. MARVIN, School Commissioner.

Miss Winnie Butties left last week for Grayling, from which place she starts this week for her home in Milwaukee. Miss Butties was the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. M. Kneeland, for several months this summer.—Lewiston Journal.

A Profitable Investment.

If you are suffering with a cough, cold or any throat or lung difficulty the only sure cure is to take Otis' Cure. We know that it will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy.

If you have Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, a few doses of Otis' Cure will surprise you. Samples free. Large bottles 50c and 25c at Lucien Fournier's Drugstore.

Mr. and Mrs. James Mackle received word last week from their daughter, Mrs. B. E. Thayer, of Ann Arbor, that a daughter had been born to them. Their friends in this village will rejoice with them in the arrival of the first born.—W. Branch Times.

House for Sale.

For sale a good 5 room house with woodshed, barn, grainery and well. All in good repair. Owner will sell very cheap for cash. Good reasons for selling. A bargain to right party. Call on or address

E. VAN DYKE, Grayling, Mich.

This is a year of record breaking and the M. C. R. R. is taking a hand at it, the special train carrying J. Pierpont Morgan being run from Buffalo to Chicago in less than 10 hours, and a speed of 70 miles an hour being reached in several places. From St. Thomas to Windsor is 112 miles, and this distance was run in 103 minutes.

A New Experience.

No more sleeplessness, headache, nervousness. Bacon's Celery King is a true nerve tonic. It soothes and quiets the brain and nervous system. If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Constipation, Indigestion, Bacon's Celery King, stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the Liver and restores the system to vigorous health and is in fact the great herbal health restorer. Samples free. Large packages 50c and 25c, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

A petition is being circulated in Otsego county for an election in favor of local option, which is sensibly opposed by the "Herald," which realizes the absolute failure that would surely follow, judging from the older counties that have tried and are trying it, where the moral sentiment of the community, as a whole, is on a much higher plane. That the principle is right but few will deny, but the impossibility of enforcement, unless backed by the moral sentiment of a large majority of the people, is a patent fact.

Property for Sale.

The following described property, in the village of Grayling, is offered for sale for less than value: A lot 30 x 80 feet in the central part of lots 11 and 12, block 15, original plat, covered by the fire store building occupied by S. S. Claggett. The dwelling house and lot 5, block 8; also the dwelling and lot 4, block 15; and the dwelling and lot 10, block 15, all of the original plat of the village of Grayling. This property is all in first class condition, very desirable, and title perfect. Liberal terms will be made to purchasers. Inquire of

S. HEMPSTEAD.

The display of grain and vegetables at the Roscommon and Crawford County fair, last week was never excelled in Michigan. Every specimen seemed perfect, and the variety was large. Our time did not permit us to get the names of exhibitors, but we learned that the majority was from this county. Hubbard Head was on hand with squashes that weighed a 100 and 125 pounds, and an endless amount of melons, citron and carrots. The Silsbee's, Metcalf, and Funk all had large displays. The display of corn would have done honor to the richest prairie, was fully matured, and a number of Dent varieties shown. The attendance was not as large as it should have been, but very few being present from the south and best portion of that county.

Cloaks and Capes!

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR NEW FALL LINE OF WRAPS?

If you have an idea that you will want one this winter, now is the time while the stock is complete with the newest styles.



We have a complete line of MISSES GIRLS' JACKETS,

Also Babies Short Cloaks and Infant's Long Wraps.

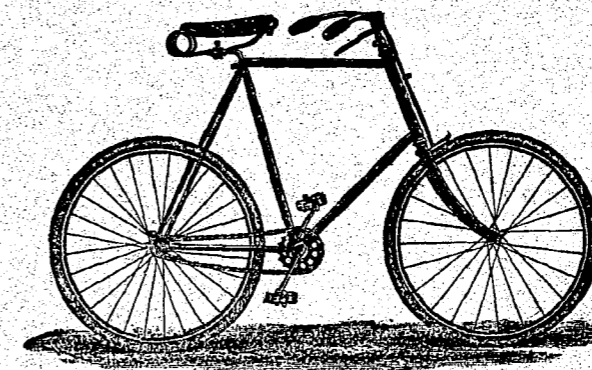
By paying a small deposit we will lay aside any garment until called for.

No trouble to show goods.

JOE ROSENTHAL.

One Price Dry Goods, Clothing, Hat, Cap and Shoe House.

1895 VICTOR BICYCLES—\$100.00



There are eight Victor Models for ladies and gentlemen, practically any height frame furnished. Victors lead the cycling world. Send for catalogue.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO. Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.

BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. DENVER. PORTLAND.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE

is the place to go to buy SCHOOL BOOKS, TABLETS, PENS, PENCILS, SLATES

School Supplies of Every Description.

LUCIEN FOURNIER, Sole Proprietor.

F. & P. M. R. R. MICHIGAN CENTRAL (NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT JUNE 23, 1895.	
Bay City Arrive—6:15, 7:25, 8:35, 9:45, 11:30 a. m.; 12:15, 1:30, 2:45, 3:55, 5:05, 6:15, 7:25, 8:35, 9:45, 11:30 p. m.	The following is the time of the departure of trains from Grayling via Mackinaw Division of M. C. R. R.:
Bay City Depart—6:00, 7:00, 8:10, 9:20, 10:30, 11:40 a. m.; 12:30, 1:40, 2:50, 4:00, 5:10, 6:20, 7:30, 8:40, 9:50, 11:00 p. m.	GOING NORTH.
To Port Huron—6:30 a. m.; 5:30, 9:00 p. m.	4:00 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday, arrives at Mackinaw, 7:30 P. M.
To Grand Rapids—6:30 a. m.; 5:30, 9:00 p. m.	4:25 A. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:35 A. M.
From Grand Rapids—10:20, 10:12 p. m.	3:30 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:35 P. M.
To Detroit—7:00, 11:30 a. m.; 12:30, 10:00 p. m.	GOING SOUTH.
From Detroit—7:25 a. m.; 12:25, 5:07, 10:12 p. m.	12:40 A. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 4:00 P. M. Detroit 8:35 P. M.
To Toledo—11:20 a. m.; 10:20, 10:00 p. m.	1:15 P. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 4:40 P. M. Detroit, P. M.
From Toledo—11:22 a. m.; 5:07, 10:12 p. m.	2:40 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M.
Chicago Express arrives—17:22 a. m. 10:12 p. m.	O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.
Fullman sleeper between Bay City and Chicago.	A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.
Sleeping cars to and from Detroit.	
Trains arrive at and depart from Fort St. Union depot, Detroit.	
Parlor cars on day trains.	
Boats of the company run daily, weather permitting. *Daily.	
A. BROUGHTON, Ticket Agent.	

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An up-to-date REPUBLICAN NATIONAL NEWSPAPER, contains 84 columns of excellent reading matter, with the following special features: MARKET REPORT, the most complete published; LETTERS on economic subjects, by George Gunton, President of the School of Social Economics; SERMON by a leading New York minister; STORY PAGE; WOMAN'S PAGE; YOUTH'S PAGE, to which Dan Beard contributes; G. A. R. NEWS; Funny Pictures; and News from Washington and abroad. During the Fall Campaign the paper will pay particular attention to NATIONAL POLITICAL NEWS.

By a Special Agreement we are able to send this paper and The CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE.

for one year, only \$1.50.

Address all orders to THE "CRAWFORD AVALANCHE", GRAYLING, MICH.

Send your name and address to NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS, 38 Park Row, New York City, and a copy will be mailed to you.



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PATENTS

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DEVLIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, BAY CITY, MICHIGAN.

There are many just as good but none better. Our terms are lower, than, h. send for Catalogue.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

J. M. JONES.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the twenty-seventh day of September in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-two, executed by Charles A. Ingerson and Nettie Ingerson, his wife, of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan, to Lucien Fournier of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Crawford, in Liber E of mortgages, on page 480 on the 28th day of September A. D. 1892 at 2 o'clock P. M.

And Whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, is the sum of four hundred and eighty-nine and 52/100 dollars, principal and interest, and the further sum of fifteen dollars, attorney fee as provided by the statute in such case made, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in Grayling village, in said county of Crawford, on the twenty-sixth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the village of Grayling, in the county of Crawford and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit:—Lots one (1) two (2) and three (3) of Block six (6) of Haddley's addition to the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated the 31st day of July, A. D. 1895.

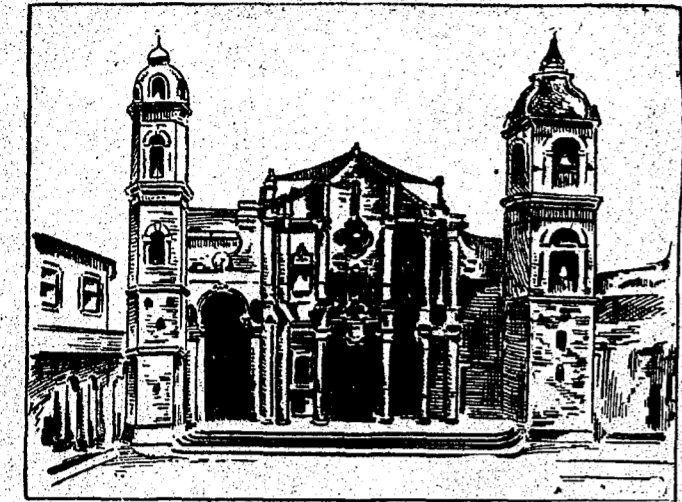
LUCIEN FOURNIER, GRO. L. ALEXANDER, MONTAGNA, Attorney.

THE ISLAND OF CUBA.

LAND WHOSE PEOPLE STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM.

The Immense Mineral and Agricultural Resources That Await Development—The Black Record of Spanish Cruelty and Oppression.

Rich in Resources.
The civil war in Cuba will probably serve still further to devastate an island which the Spaniards during past years have done all they could to ruin.



THE GREAT CATHEDRAL IN HAVANA.

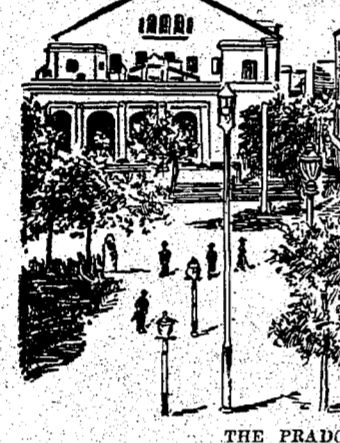
It is a pity, for tropical America does not contain a fairer land than that over which the flames of civil war are now spreading. No matter what may be the result of the war, it will leave the island in a condition to recover from which many years of prosperity will be required. There are thousands of men now living who vividly remember the status of the Southern and border States of this country after the civil war, and when such desolation is possible in a land where war is conducted with some regard to civilized methods, the question may well be asked, What ruin will not be wrought when the conflict is waged with the savagery peculiar to the Spanish? The general physical characteristics of Cuba are too well known to need description, but few, even of better informed readers, are aware of the resources of the island or of the extent to which it is blessed by nature in the matter of climate and vegetable productions. We are accustomed to think of Cuba as a hot country, situated as it is under the tropics, and the common impression is correct to the extent that the mean average temperature of the year is higher than in countries further north, but the climate is more equable, there are not those sudden variations that in many parts of the United States are so severe on the human constitution. In Havana, for example, the average temperature of the hottest month is 84 degrees, of the coldest, 72. In Santiago de Cuba, a city often mentioned in the war dispatches, the average of the year is 80; of the hottest month, 84; of the coldest, 73. These are high figures, but not very high for an island lying in equatorial regions and surrounded by water that is warm to the hand all the year round. To a stranger from a dry country a feature more objectionable than the steady heat is the tremendous rainfall. The geographical and topographical situation of Cuba provides two seasons only, the wet and the dry. During the lat-

est, some hills inferior to the best Italian, have been found in different sections of the island. None of these natural resources, however, have been developed as they should be, for the policy of Spain has been rather to repress them to encourage the progress of the island and its people, and the consequence is that the native wealth of Cuba, while known to be immense and varied, is as yet largely a matter of speculation. Such is not the case, however, with regard to those products, which, by the labor of man, the arable soil may be compelled to yield. The topography of Cuba is so varied, composed, as the island is, of plains almost at the level of the sea, of pla-



THE PRADO, HAVANA.

teaux many hundreds of feet higher, and of mountain ranges, some of which attain an altitude of 8,000 feet, that any product of the tropical, sub-tropical or temperate regions may be raised, and from the banana of Mexico to the barley of Norway, all are at the command of the Cuban farmer. As might be expected, however, by far the greater portion of the Cuban field products are such as are appropriate to the geographical situation of the island, and tobacco, bananas, oranges, pineapples, other tropical fruits and vegetables, with cotton and sugar, are the leading staples. No pen, however gifted, can



THE PRADO, HAVANA.

give an idea, however, of the luxuriance of vegetation on a Cuban plantation. The sugar cane grows to a size equal only by that of the most favored situations in Louisiana, while a field of pineapples, with their thorny leaves and spiny fruit, is a sight, once seen, never to be forgotten. But even the glory of the pineapple is exceeded by that of the banana plantation, with its great leaved trees and enormous bunches of fruit so large as to occasion the suspicion in the mind of a Spanish ecclesiastic that the bunches of grapes mentioned as borne between two men, when the Hebrew spies returned from their inspection of the land of Canaan, were not really grapes, but bananas. The abundance with which this remarkable plant yields its fruit and the little care required for its cultivation after a plantation has once been made, have not proved an unmixed blessing to the dwellers in tropical regions. An acre of banana plants, with little or no attention, will produce more than a hundred times as much food as an acre planted in wheat, and so long as a man has food for himself and family to be had for the trouble of picking it, there is little incentive to labor. The excellence of the tobacco grown in Cuba has become a proverb the world over, for alike to smokers and to those who regard the weed as a rank poison, the fragrant Havana is typical of the habit. Not every quarter of the island, how-



IN A CIGARETTE FACTORY.

ever, rains are not frequent, being atoned for, however, by the abundance of the dew, but in the rainy season Jupiter Pluvius seems to turn himself loose to excel all previous efforts, and from 125 to 140 inches of rain are not uncommon, there being about 102 days when the rain comes down, not in drops, but in sheets, in masses, in tubfuls, at a time, as though the windows of the



WHERE THE PINEAPPLES GROW.

heavens were opened and the floods of the great aerial deep had broken loose. So abundant is the rainfall, in fact, that, as a recent traveler remarks, the wonder is that any island remains; that the whole is not dissolved and carried off into the sea. But in Cuba no one minds the rain, save only to go in when it rains, the necessary knowledge to accomplish this feat being common alike to Spanish resident and native inhabitant.

Owing to the curse of Spanish misrule, the natural resources of the island are not even completely known, to say nothing of being developed. Enough has been ascertained, however, to justify the statement that almost every metal and mineral used in the arts and sciences is to be found on the island. Gold has been discovered in several rivers; silver in four or five of the mountain ranges; copper exists in abundance in a hundred different localities; quicksilver, lead, antimony, zinc, iron ore, magnesia, ochre, alum and several different varieties of mar-



THE BUCCANERS' FORT.

velopment of the aromatic qualities of the leaf, can be relied on for the genuine Havana product, while much of the tobacco of the island is little superior to that grown elsewhere. In any other country, and with rea-

sonably fair opportunities for development, the mineral and agricultural resources of Cuba would render that island one of the richest regions of the globe, but the curse of Spanish rule is alike on the farmer and planter, on the merchant and miner and the same needless taxation alike prevents all from attaining any measure of success or prosperity.

The history of Cuba has been one uniform record of Spanish depravity, spoliation and oppression. Spanish rule began with the destruction of the entire native population. At the discovery of the island by Christopher Columbus, it was peopled with a race of gentle, inoffensive Indians, whose worst fault was their laziness. The discovery was made in 1492, the island was completely overrun by the Spaniards in 1511, the natives were enslaved, and so great was the barbarity with which they were treated, that, in 1534, the colonists petitioned the Crown to be allowed to import African slaves at once, that they might be insured to toll in the fields before all the Indians perished. African slavery began shortly after, and formed the second black spot on the Spanish record. The third, and perhaps the most detestable of all, has been the treatment of the native Cubans. In their own country they have been subjected to every form of political and social oppression that the ingenuity of the Spaniards could devise. The latter, from the captain general down to the meanest custom house clerk, have generally regarded their positions as given them for the purpose of enabling them to enrich themselves, and have carried out this idea to the fullest possible extent. The people have been robbed, legally and illegally, plundered and taxed to death, so that the industrial growth of the island under the circumstances is something quite marvelous. As a class, the native Cubans are far superior to the Spanish tyrants who have dominated the island, and their restiveness under the control of the foreign element is easily understood and appreciated. Time and again have they risen in insurrection, but the lack of arms and the overwhelming forces that on the first appearance of trouble were poured into the island have up to the present prevented success. Stories of Spanish atrocities are of almost daily occurrence in the newspapers.

The contemplated undertaking is attracting wide attention in Europe, owing not only to its boldness, but also to the fact that Professor Andree is a practical balloonist and scientific man of standing, who would not entertain a wild or obviously impracticable scheme. He is now in Paris superintending the construction of the balloon. It will contain sleeping rooms for three persons, and a dark room for photographic purposes. It will be equipped with a set of sails which will serve to keep it under control and propel it, and a boat,



OBSERVATORY AND GONDOLA OF THE BALLOON.

or gondola, of considerable size, will be carried.

A great number of heavy cables will be provided so that in case the balloon should suddenly sink it will be relieved of weight by the contact of the lines with the earth. It is intended to make the trip, starting from Spitzbergen and crossing the pole to the shores of Bering Strait, next year, in June, when the atmospheric conditions are most favorable to aerial navigation.

A heavy snowstorm would probably be disastrous to the balloon, but in the early summer they are infrequent. It is estimated that not more than a week will be consumed on voyage. The fact that the ice which surrounds the pole and has been an unsurmountable barrier to ships will not have to be taken into consideration constitutes one of the chief reasons for believing that a balloon expedition may succeed where those by vessel have been failures.

Under American control or protection, the advancement of Cuba would be rapid. Havana, with its mediaeval cathedrals and canopied streets, some of which look as though they might have been imported from Barcelona or Seville, would soon become a bustling American town, where the cowboy would jostle the millionaire, and the office building take the place of the prison-like palace that seems designed for no other purpose than to serve as the scene of an opera. The old "Bucaneers' Castle" that, tradition says, saw service when the bold Viking of the South Seas rode triumphant over the Spanish main, would be converted into a museum for preserving the handicrafts and branding irons, the maracas, stakes, thumb screws and other instruments of Spanish cruelty, and the pretty Cuban girls in the cigarette factories would learn enough English to respond to the ardent advances of lovers from the States. That the day of Cuban freedom may be delayed is possible, for the island is too rich a plum for the Spaniards to relinquish willingly, but that it will always remain under the oppressive rule of a nation whose administration of civil affairs is somewhat better than that of Dahomey, and somewhat worse than that of Turkey, is not for a moment to be believed.

Revenge Is Sweet.
It takes a bright woman to rebuke another woman's rudeness, a general statement well borne out by a story from the Atlanta Constitution.

A lady entered a railway train and took a seat in front of a newly married couple. She was hardly seated before they began making remarks about her.

Her last year's bonnet and cloak were fully criticized, with more or less giggling on the bride's part, and there is no telling what might have come next if the lady had not put a sudden stop to the conversation by a bit of strategy.

She turned her head, noticed that the bride was considerably older than the groom, and in the smoothest tones said: "Madam, will you please have your son close the window behind you?" The "son" closed his mouth, and the bride no longer giggled.

TO SEEK THE NORTH POLE.
S. A. Andree, Scientific Aeronaut, Will Attempt the Trip by Balloon.

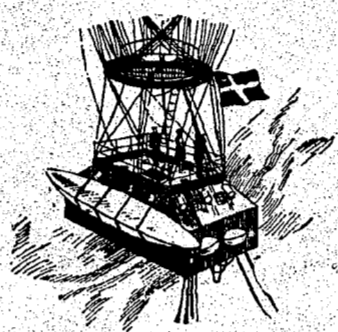


S. A. ANDREE.

ing to the north pole by balloon, is taking such definite shape that it can no longer be classed with visionary projects.

The contemplated undertaking is attracting wide attention in Europe, owing not only to its boldness, but also to the fact that Professor Andree is a practical balloonist and scientific man of standing, who would not entertain a wild or obviously impracticable scheme.

He is now in Paris superintending the construction of the balloon. It will contain sleeping rooms for three persons, and a dark room for photographic purposes. It will be equipped with a set of sails which will serve to keep it under control and propel it, and a boat,



OBSERVATORY AND GONDOLA OF THE BALLOON.

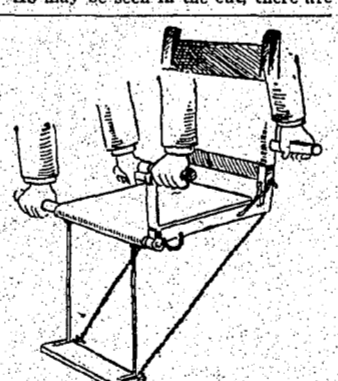
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A NEW INVALID'S CHAIR.

For Comfortably Moving a Patient in an Upright Position.



INVALID CHAIR.

The device here illustrated is one of the best chairs for invalids yet invented. One of its greatest merits is its simplicity, with no complicated parts to be adjusted, and no likelihood of its getting out of order.

As may be seen in the cut, there are handles at different heights on opposite sides of the chair, making it very easy for two persons to carry it up or down stairs, while the patient remains in an upright position. Another advantage is that the chair may be placed up on the edge of the bed and the patient moved upon it or from it with perfect ease. When not in use, the chair may be folded into a small, compact bundle.

A Parrot's Inference.
Among the neighborhood stories told and implicitly believed in the Massachusetts town of W. is one which we should be slow in asking any reader to credit, but which is interesting as an example of the local wit in story making. The wife of Deacon Saunders, an excellent citizen of the place, is said to have possessed a parrot of exceptional intelligence and remarkable conversational powers.

On one occasion Mrs. Saunders was making cucumber pickles. She had the cucumbers in a dish on the kitchen table, and was stirring a kettle of hot vinegar and spices over the fire with a wooden spoon. While thus engaged she chanced to turn about, and saw the parrot making off with one of the cucumbers.

"Ha, you rascal! You've been stealing pickles!" she exclaimed, and threw the wooden spoon, dripping with boiling vinegar, at the bird.

It struck him on the top of his head, and though it inflicted no serious injury, its effect was to take the feathers entirely off the top of the bird's head, leaving him bald for a season.

Some time afterward a minister from another town came to preach at the W. church, and took dinner at Deacon Saunders'. He was quite bald. As the

family and the minister sat down at the table, the parrot, who had the freedom of the room, came up and perched on the tail back of his chair, and eyed the top of his head with a close and highly interested scrutiny. And then the bird called out harshly: "Ha! you rascal! You've been stealing pickles!"

Whining Children.

Dr. Mary Wood-Aiken, writing in *Womankind* of breaking children of the habit of whining says: "In this case, I should say, that the first thing to do is to secure the cordial co-operation of every other adult member of the family. Let there be united purpose never to give to the child that for which he whines, even if it would be given to him otherwise. Give him to understand this in a firm but gentle way, and if possible secure his approval of the idea. Tell him kindly of the evil of the habit, the unhappiness it causes him and every one else, show him that it is creating a habit for the future years and tell him you are all going to help him to overcome it. Let him feel that your refusal to grant his whining requests are to aid him, not to punish him. Then steadily, persistently, sweetly and firmly, adhere to this policy. Never once yield to his insistence; but always recognize his attempt to meet your wishes in a pleasant manner.

If the thing he wants is something he should not have, tell him so, and assure him that no amount of whining will secure it, and then let him whine. Wait, don't scold, don't tantalize, don't appear to be either disturbed or moved by his whining. If what he desires is something he can have, and he whines for it, assure him that as soon as he asks pleasantly he can have it, and then give him time to make up his mind to be pleasant. We are too apt to try to drive our children rapidly from one frame of mind to another. Wait patiently, and if possible help him by diverting his thoughts to something agreeable. In a few minutes he will probably get control of himself. It is often a very touching sight to witness the efforts of children to gain self-control, sometimes under the stings of the tantalizing reproaches of their elders.—*Womankind*.

Toeing the Line.

The reign of graded schools and scientific methods of education has deprived the rising generation of many of the experiences, laughable, instructive, pathetic, which live in the memories of gray-headed men who once figured as the prototypes of Whittier's "Barefoot boy, with cheek of tan."

It was the hour for the spelling lesson in one of those fondly remembered red district school houses, and the boys and girls had taken their places on the floor.

"Toe the mark," commanded the teacher, and a rustling and shuffling indicated obedience.

The line stretched clear across the school room; now a pair of bare and dusty feet, next a couple of nicely blacked shoes, side by side with a pair of rawhide boots glistening with the suggestion of blacking. The teacher inspected the line approvingly until his eye rested on one small urchin standing so far behind the others as to be almost out of sight.

"Nate," he asked, "why don't you toe the mark?"

"P-p-lease, sir, I am," faltered the boy, "but I've got on dad's boots."

Sure enough, the toes of the boots were all right, on the mark, two or three inches beyond the toes of the youthful wearer.

Accommodating Landlord.

A correspondent assures us that he never knew that it was possible for an innkeeper to be too accommodating to his guests until he went down to Nova Scotia recently, and put up at a pleasant little hotel in the country. The landlord of this hotel laid it down as one of his principles of action to give people a little more than they asked for—to be "extra accommodating," as he termed it.

The landlord brilliantly illustrated his adherence to this principle the very morning after our correspondent's arrival at the hotel. The guests had to go away on the seven o'clock train that morning, and asked the proprietor to call him at six. The guest went to sleep in the calm assurance that he should be aroused at the proper hour.

He seemed hardly to have fallen into a sound sleep when he heard a terrific pounding at his door. He sprang up, wide awake.

"What's the matter?" he called out.

"Four o'clock! Four o'clock!" came the landlord's voice the other side of the door; "two hours more to sleep!"

It is needless to say that the guest slept no more that morning. The landlord's anxiety to be "extra accommodating" failed of its mark that time.

Beautifying the Arm.

For the girl whose arm will not stand complete exposure in evening dress there is made a sleeve that fits close on the inside of the arm from the wrist to the hollow under the shoulder and on the outer side of the arm is loose and puffed to the elbow. This sleeve is made of transparent material, and is laced up the inside of the arm, the flesh showing between the cords, while the draping on the puffs softens the elbows, though the transparency of the material allows the general contour of the arm to show. The bodice is made with a pointed yoke, the yoke lacing along its edges to the rest of the dress and exposing slightly just that part of the neck which cannot help being smooth, no matter how thin the girl may be.

One-Hand Watches.

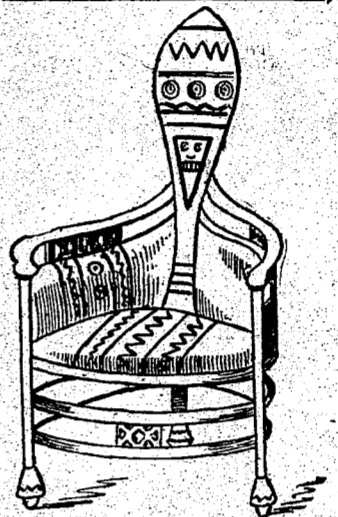
The first English watches had weights and were used as pocket clocks. They had only one hand, and required to be wound up twice a day. The dials were of silver and brass, while the cases were of wood, and opened at the back and front, and were four or five inches in diameter—about the size of a common desert plate.

THE LATEST IN FADS.
Indian Relics and Indian Furniture Are All the Rage.

The very latest thing in the fads of the fashionable world, or at least the American part of it, is at the same time one of the most unique which has taken "society" by storm in many years. It is nothing less than the collection of Indian relics of every sort and of everything Indian which will go towards the furnishing of "wigwams" or summer cottages. In the living room the proper thing is to have chairs, paddle backed and easy, which are largely constructed of weapons of the chase and Indian blankets. Those who do not possess curios sufficient to form the foundation of their "wigwam" furniture have recourse to the cabinet-makers' art for their chairs, sideboards and dressing-cases, with painted pipes, tomahawks and paddles. The real thing, of course, is much more chic and expensive.

Indian blankets are used with good effect as rugs and portieres, where "wigwam" furnishings are used. A pair of such blankets large and fine enough to drape a doorway costs \$200. A Navajo saddle blanket for a chair covering or rug may be bought for \$25 to \$35. Paddles and carved trinkets range in price according to the work upon them. "Totem poles," imitations, of course, cost anywhere from \$10 to \$100.

When it comes to dining-room and sleeping apartments the idea is much less pleasing. It gives one a creepy feeling to be eating game with a barbarically ornamented sideboard in front of one. And then to wake in the middle



PADDLE-BACK CHAIR.

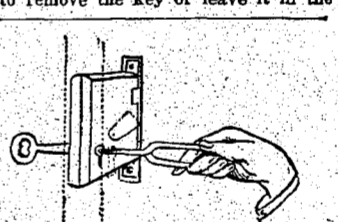
of the night and see in the moonlight a dressing table ornamented with beaded and feathered war clubs, or with wicked-looking spears is enough to make one's dreams full of ghostly spirits and most unhappy hunting grounds.

VERY EASY TO PICK LOCKS.

It Is Also Easy to Defeat Lock Pickers by a Little Caution.

It may be of pretty general interest to know that it does not take much caution to defeat the sneak thieves who pick locks. A lock that takes a flat key with a serrated edge, something after the Yale pattern, is beyond their skill, but a 10-cent bolt is the best protection of all for a door that is habitually fastened from the inside. The only way in which a thief can beat a bolt with the "handle" turned down is to cut the panel of the door, and this is too much of an operation when they cannot be assured of plenty of time.

Where reliance is placed on the lock and the key is turned from the inside, it is a question whether it is better to remove the key or leave it in the



PICKING A LOCK WITH NIPPERS.

lock. If it is a fairly good lock, the housekeeper should decide in favor of removal, for the tramp thief is about as likely to be provided with "nippers" as he is with a skeleton that will shoot the tumbler. Nippers bear a close resemblance to curling tongs, but the ends of the tong part are hollow, so that they will slip over the end of a key.

Nippers are not as much in favor as skeletons and lock picks for a number of reasons. They are more difficult of manufacture for one, and again, there is no mistaking their character in event of the owner's arrest. They are a burglar's tool and cannot be passed off as anything else, whereas a wire pick may be of such innocent appearance that a new police judge would express a doubt and discharge the prisoner.

The Greatest Canal.

The largest canal in the world is contemplated by the Russians. This is to be a continuous waterway of 1,000 miles, connecting the Baltic with the Black Sea, and the cost would only be a little item of \$20,000,000. It would start from the port of Riga, in the Baltic, and use the rivers Dwina, Bereznina and Dnieper on its route, entering the Black Sea at the Crimean port of Cherson. It is a project by which a merchant ship going at only six knots an hour would do the whole journey in a week, at a tremendous saving of time and fuel. In a flat country like Russia there seems no real difficulty in the enterprise, except the eternal want of roubles, from which the government suffers.

Deep Sea Thermometers.

Thermometers made for taking the temperature in moderately deep waters have the tube incased in a copper cylinder to protect it from inquisitive fishes and from contact with rocks; there is a ring at the bottom to which sufficient weights may be attached to sink it readily. The cylinder has a long, narrow door in front of the reading, and this door closes with joints so tight that the cylinder brings up the water from the bottom with its temperature practically unchanged by the waters through which it passes.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Let Us All Laugh.

He used to say, "Will you be mine?" No more the style endures. Of woman "new," but still divine. He asks, "Can I be yours?"—*Washington Star*.

Will some fisherman kindly inform us how the bass can reach the upper sea?—*Boston Transcript*.

"They say that Gertrude's husband is almost literate." "Well, he signs a check beautifully."—*Chicago Record*.

"I went shooting yesterday." "What, has the game law expired?" "Oh, yes; nothing else did, though."—*Chicago Record*.

Smokeless powder has been introduced at West Point. The cadets wear it on their coat lapels after every dance.—*Chicago Dispatch*.

The St. Louis girl wrote: "Don't phale to be thar." Her Kansas City beau replied: "I will be thar; there's no such word as phale."—*Enter Ocean*.

Bobby—Paw, what's the difference between aqua and water? Paw—The druggist will show you, my son, that the difference is merely the price.—*Syracuse Post*.

"Never," began the philosophical drummer, "never marry a woman with a square, protruding chin." "I never do," said the drummer from Chicago.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

Fuddy—There goes Widow Grimes. A great woman, that; always looking out for number one. Duddy—Always looking out for number two, you mean.—*Boston Transcript*.

"No, no; I wouldn't dare to have my husband help when we move." "Why not?" "He's a depot baggageman, you know, and he'd be sure to forget himself."—*Chicago Record*.

"Do you call Peary's latest expedition to the Arctic regions a successful one?" asked Hiland. "I do," replied Haklet. "He got back alive."—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph*.

"He didn't have the sand to propose, did he, Bessie?" "Yes, but she rejected him." She said that while he had the sand to propose, he didn't have the rocks to marry."—*Harper's Bazar*.

"Papa, I know what I'm going to buy for your next birthday." "What, what?" "A nice painted shavmg mug." "But I have a fine one now." "Oh, I've just broken that."—*Fliegende Blaetter*.

Do you hear the ocean moaning. Ever moaning, sad and low? 'Tis because that fat old bather stepped upon its undertow.—*University Herald*.

"These jokes about the young man staying so late," remarked Chollie at about 11:38 p. m., "make me tired." "Dear me!" said Maud Edith, "I had an idea you never got tired."—*Indianapolis Journal*.

"There's one good thing about the melancholy days of autumn," said Sneersby. "What is that?" "When a man gets a phain, ordinary cold he can't go about calling it 'hay fever.'"—*Washington Star*.

Teacher—Are there any exceptions to the rule that heat expands and cold contracts? Tommy—Yes'm. The ice man leaves a lot bigger twenty-pound chunk since it got colder.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

A short time ago a publisher brought out a book entitled "Advice to Plain Women." Only one copy has yet been disposed of, and that was taken by the office boy to his mother for curl paper.—*F. B. '96 Kalender*.

"Perhaps if I were to bolt it down," suggested the space writer. "Wouldn't do any good," said the obdurate editor. "Take a gallon of water and bolt it down to a pint, and it would still be nothing but water."—*Albany Argus*.

"These yachtsmen don't seem very different from other people," she said, as she laid down the picture paper. "That's true, excepting as to one fact." "What is that?" "None of them wear yachting caps."—*Washington Star*.

"What do you think of this previous existence theory?" "I know it is to be supported by facts. For instance, I know a woman only 27 years old who often thoughtlessly tells about things that happened 35 years ago."—*Indianapolis Journal*.

"I would give the world to call you mine," he said ardently. "No, Harold," she answered kindly, but coldly; "you may think you would, but you wouldn't. You couldn't buy the world on eighteen hundred dollars a year, you know."—*Washington Star*.

"I wouldn't worry so much about that boy of yours at college," said the friend of the family. "He's not a poker player." "I know he isn't," replied the father, ruefully, "but from the size of his expense account I'm afraid he thinks he is."—*Chicago Evening Post*.

"You are not going to publish everything I say, are you?" said Senator Sorghum, anxiously. "No," replied the reporter; "I wouldn't think of it. If I were to let some of that grammarless English get into the paper I'd lose my position before sunset to-morrow."—*Washington Star*.

It hasn't no use in talkin' now, they kennot sail a boat; They think they've got a trotter when it's nuthin' but a goat. An' ef they're gola' tur git the cup for Johnny Bull's domalos, They've got to get a better boss or push upon the reins!—*Boston Courier*.

Something Else.

A London journal makes fun of the lady bicyclist, or rather of her costume.

There had been an accident, though happily it was not very serious.

"I am very sorry, sir," said the fair cyclist to the victim of the accident; "but what can you expect at this period of the nineteenth century if you ride a horse that shies at a bicycle!"

Possibly her manner gave offense. At all events, he answered in a very dry tone: "Madam, it was not the bicycle the horse shied at."

BEST IN THE WORLD.

MAISON LUN
GROWN POLISH

For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivalled.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH is the best for general cleaning of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U.S.A.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative: effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Atlanta and the South.

The Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad will, during the time of the exposition at Atlanta, Sept. 18 to Dec. 31, 1895, offer exceptionally fine service between Chicago and the South. A low rate ticket will be sold, and through cars run to all Southern points. This is fifty-five miles the shortest route to Atlanta, Chattanooga and the South.

For guide to Atlanta and the exposition address C. W. Humphrey, North-western Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., or city ticket office, No. 230 Clark street, Chicago. Charles L. Stone, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Use Too Much Seed.

Glenn Gun, an Oshtemo, Mich., farmer, had always argued that farmers used too much seed wheat per acre, and concluded to try a little experiment this season. He carefully weighed out an ounce of wheat and the same amount of rye, sowing the grain with a drill, one kernel in a place, and six inches apart. His neighbors ridiculed the idea of planting grain in such a manner, but Gun has just thrashed his miniature crop and found his wheat field to be eighty-six ounces, while the rye turned out six ounces more. The skeptical neighbors were convinced and the present methods of wheat culture are likely to undergo a change in that immediate region.

PRETTY AND ATTRACTIVE WOMEN.

Their Good Looks Not a Secret.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

No matter to what country she belongs, or whether she be black or white, as a woman she desires to look well.



Women know the influence of beauty on men; men rarely admire a beautiful invalid, but they do admire a woman in whom is blended good features and perfect health.

There is no secret about a woman's beauty; it all lies in the care she devotes to herself, to removing from her system all poisonous impurities, and keeping at bay those fearful female diseases.

The flashing eye, elastic step, and brilliant complexion are never companions of a womb trouble; only the distressed expression and aches, pains, blues, faintness, dizziness, bearing-down feeling, etc., keep it company.

Lidia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removes female troubles promptly, and cleanses, invigorates, and consequently beautifies, the form of woman. Women, the world over, pay homage to it, and praise its discoverer. Your druggist sells more of it than all other female medicines.

"JONES HE PAYS THE FREIGHT."

Farm and Wagon SCALES.

United States Standard. All Sizes and All Kinds. Not made by a trust or controlled by a combination. For Free Book and Price List, address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y., U.S.A.

DR. J. C. AYER'S

Highest Awards

Its record: fifty years of cures.

CHERRY PECTORAL

At the World's Fair.

SAVED BY A FRIEND.

From the Evening Post, Chicago, Ill.

William H. Thiel, who is employed by the Title Guaranty and Trust Company, in the Stock Exchange building, was this one evening last week at the residence of his parents, 258 East Blackhawk street. His experience is an interesting one in allowing him to tell in his own words. He says: "Some time ago I had an attack of typhoid fever which kept me in bed several weeks. Leaving from childhood always in very delicate health, my physician and also my parents feared that I must surely succumb to the disease. But I gradually passed the danger point and after some time became convalescent, and in due course of time became strong enough to go down town and attend to my clerical duties. But for some reason I could not get back my strength, and I found that the effects of the malady were still present in my system. I had no appetite, and the most tempting dishes which my anxious mother could prepare had no attractions for me. I became pale, languid, gained no strength, and, in fact, became weaker day after day. I became morose, and peevish, and at last, to this state of my nervous system there was every evidence of quick consumption—such as short breathing, a deathly pallor, relief which was never more than momentary, a general breaking down of my whole system. My condition was such that my parents became very much alarmed, although of course they did not communicate this to me. The fact is that while I saw their alarm and felt myself surely and slowly losing my hold on this life I really did not care, for life had become a burden to me the way that I felt."

"It was while I was in this desperate frame of mind that one day my fellow clerk handed me a pamphlet and two boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He brought me from the drug store across the street. I took both the boxes and the pamphlet home and showed them to my mother. She was of the opinion that the medicine would do as it was claimed, it might save my life, and she advised me by all means to give it a fair trial. I did so, and the result exceeded my fondest hopes. Although I have so far only used three boxes of the pills, the improvement of my general condition is almost marvelous. My appetite has increased, from which I suffered untold torments have wholly disappeared, my appetite is again good, I eat hearty meals now three times a day and digest the food splendidly, and my strength is returning. My mother says as you can see for yourself, is quite clear. My lungs are sound and, in fact, I am now a healthy and strong man."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing remedy for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of a gonorrhea, paralysis of the heart, palsy, and sellow complications, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOGS.

Kept by a Russian Sheep Raiser Whose Flocks Number 1,500,000.

Valdemar Paulovitch, a young Russian who recently passed through Buffalo, told a reporter of Gustav Jovanovitch, the Russian who owns more dogs than any other man in the world. Jovanovitch is the sheep king of the Russian steppes. He owns over 1,500,000 sheep, and that is why he owns so many dogs. They are all of the shepherd breed and number about 35,000. Jovanovitch's sheep and dogs have descended to him from his forefathers, and, needless to say, he is immensely rich. The dogs are all intelligent creatures, though of a hundred breeds, and all perform their offices faithfully.

"You can imagine that it costs a great deal of money to feed such a number of animals," said Mr. Paulovitch. "They are well kept and fed, else they would be forced to turn on their flocks. Jovanovitch has great, barn-like structures for the dogs' shelter, and scores of men to care for them. Great care is taken of the brutes' health and a dog rarely goes mad. The millionaire sheep owner buys dog biscuit by the ton in France to guard against distemper. Fleas, of course, are a necessity among such a number of dogs, though sulphur baths are provided for their extermination. The fleas, however, not only pay the expenses of the bath, but put quite a bit of money into the pockets of the dog keepers. In St. Petersburg there is a great demand among the wealthy for performing fleas, but only the biggest and most intelligent are fitted for the work. Of course, among 35,000 dogs one has a great choice of fleas, and Markovitch, the head dog keeper, has a corner on the performing flea market."

"The big, muscular, well-groomed and intelligent fleas which he sends to the capital are taught to perform little tricks. They dance, too, and I have heard that one flea who could skip a spider-web rope was sold to one of the court ladies for 2,000 rubles. Performing fleas, once taken from nature's home, become very delicate, and have to be housed and fed with the greatest care. The czar once went to visit Jovanovitch at his great house on the steppes, and joked with him about his dogs, asking if he was acquainted with all of them. For answer the sheep man led him to the door and blew a blast on his hunting horn. Then, from the long thatched kennels that were spread for a quarter of a mile around there arose a howl of unison from each of the 35,000 dogs, and before it had died out 140,000 feet were flying over the ground in the direction of Jovanovitch and his royal master. When they reached the place all lay down obediently, so that the ground was covered with a mat of dogs for a great distance. 'Come, your majesty,' said Jovanovitch, 'the ground is damp, but my dogs have made for you a carpet.' And the czar and his friend walked out to the kennels over the strong brutes. The czar sent Jovanovitch a decoration," concluded Mr. Paulovitch, "and he fed the 35,000 dogs on Hamburg steaks out of gratitude."

The old maid and the married woman have one common bond of sympathy—disappointment.

WOMEN IN BRICKYARDS.

Chicago Gives a New Field for Female Activity.

Chicago furnishes women with an occupation which is most unusual. In several brickyards they are employed to stack the bricks, and they do the work neatly and well. A writer, describing a visit to one of these yards, says: "Scattered about the yard to the number of fifteen or twenty are women and girls at work. Their figures, their faces and their talk, when they did talk, indicate clearly that they came from another country. They are from Poland. Not one of them speaks a word of English. Their dress is less than that of the modern ballet girl. The latter at least wears tights and flounces of gauze. These women of this brick yard have neither. Their



WOMEN AT WORK IN A CHICAGO BRICKYARD.

flocks of coarse material, stop at the knee, and a loose waist of some other material is gathered about the bust and shoulders. Otherwise these women and girls are as nature made them, and are as bare in feet as Du Maurier's Tribby of the Latin quarter. Their limbs are as bare and brown and crisp as the roofs of the houses in the vicinity where they live. These women are at work stacking brick preparatory to its removal to the kiln. They are the wives and daughters of the men who work in the yards and kilns. While the men are asleep these women come out between 5 and 6 o'clock in the morning and pick up the brick which the men have made and put out the day and night before. In this particular yard these rows of brick are as long as one-quarter of an average block. There are usually about four of these rows. They represent about 10,000 brick. Two women and two girls pick up these rows and stack them under a shelter. There are from ten to twenty of these sections of rows, according to the previous day's work, and in every section there are usually two women and two girls—not always. They are as apt and quick and accurate as an avenue miss with her fancy needle work. They seem to do this work with strange contentment. There is not a day in the week in seasonable weather when they do not come out to this work. As before given, it requires an hour. Then they return to their homes, prepare the morning meal for the men and the men come to the yards to grind the clay, to fill the molds and to lay down the new-made brick on the sandy level.

Not a Joke.

Led on by the comic papers and the humorous paragrapher for the daily press, our people have been inclined to take a light and facetious view of the American tramp. In point of fact, he is personally sordid, impudent and intolerable; while, taken in the aggregate, he presents a really serious problem.

Prof. McCook, who has made a thorough study of the matter, says that there are about forty-six thousand tramps now in this country, and that the number is constantly increasing. To support this horde of vagabonds costs the country something like \$8,000,000 a year. Indirectly they probably cause the loss of a still larger amount.

Worse than that, they form a peripatetic school of vice and idleness. The real tramp is easily to be distinguished from the unemployed man. He is not

cast down or despondent. He does not want to rise in the world, he has found his real level in the gutter. He desires, only to eat, to drink—to be drunk, perhaps, would be the more accurate phrase—and to be let alone.

When he fails to satisfy his wants, he becomes a dangerous criminal. In Indiana last spring tramps took actual possession of an entire village and drove its inhabitants to the woods.

It is time to look at this subject seriously. The tramp is a public enemy.

A CONVENIENT BOOK-HOLDER.

The Inventor Intended It Especially for a Telephone Directory.

By the use of this invention a telephone directory may be held in open position at the place desired, leaving both hands free for making notes, hold-

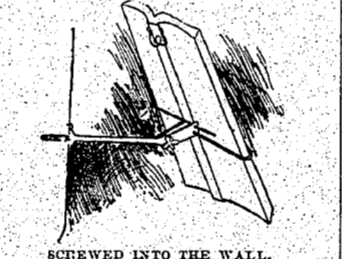


THE BOOK-HOLDER.

ing the receiver, etc. It may also be used for holding any book or magazine, as may serve one's convenience at any time, the holder being adjustable to any angle or any desired inclination.

The standard, of heavy wire, may be either screwed into the base or into a wall, as shown in the separate views, and has a flattened outer portion against which is held by a thumb screw a V-shaped clamp, the inner ends of the arms of which are turned inward to form jaws to grasp the back of the book.

Movable with but slight friction through holes in the clamp are wire rods, having bent-over outer ends,



SCREWED INTO THE WALL.

adapted to lie out flat to support the book in open position, or to be bent over the edges of the open leaves, as shown, holding the book spread out open at the desired place.

Steel.

The method of inlaying the hardest steel, such as swords, daggers, and knives, with gold and silver was a secret process ages ago in Damascus. It is a secret still, known only to a few Syrian artisans and their apprentices.

Nearly nine-tenths of the property of this country is held in sum ranging from \$1,000 to \$1,000,000.

Imaginative Animals.

The other week I spoke of the power of imagination. A friend tells me that dogs are as much under its influence as men, and he has, in consequence, discovered a method by which a tender-hearted Indian bring up his dog in the way it should go without unnecessary suffering to either party. My friend's method is to keep in his yard a big butter-tub and a thick stick. When his dog has misbehaved he chains it up close to the tub, gives it a couple of cuts with the stick, scolds it energetically, and then sets to work to larrup the barrel. With every blow that falls upon the tub the dog howls and struggles. By the time my friend has worn himself out upon the barrel the dog has received all the moral good that could have been afforded him by a thundering good whipping, and is repentant and conscience-stricken for the next three days. In fact, the imaginative animal fancies that he really has had a beating, and is as sorry for himself as if he had been killed. My friend's motto is, "Spare the tub and spoil the dog." Being a kind man, he hated the severity that is necessary to the training of animals, and his discovery has removed a great burden from his mind. He can punish his dog and immediately after sit down and enjoy his dinner—a thing that in the old days, could not be thought of. He tells me that he has never found the plan to miscarry, and he has tried it on dozens of dogs.—Jerome K. Jerome.

A Silent Appeal for Help.

When your kidneys and bladder are inactive they are making a silent appeal for help. Don't disregard it, but with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters safely impel them to activity. They are in immediate danger, and it is foolhardiness to shut one's eyes to the fact. Be wise in time, too, if you experience manifestations of dyspepsia, malaria, rheumatism, constipation or nerve trouble. The Bitters before a meal adds zest to it.

The Dog Answered.

The steamer Forest Queen, Sunday, had an excursion party from Biddeford on board, and at the request of some of the excursionists Capt. Oliver ran out by Wood Island. As he passed the light he saluted it with the customary three whistles. Scarcely had the echoes died away when a dog dashed out of the lighthouse and ran at full speed toward the fog bell. He was followed by a man. It is needless to say that the dog arrived at the bell first, and he immediately began to jump into the air as though trying to reach something. When the man arrived on the spot it was readily seen what the trouble was. The bell rope was hung upon a nail and the dog could not reach it. However, as soon as the man removed the rope from the nail the dog seized it in his teeth, and with a great deal of apparent satisfaction answered the steamer's salute.

A gentleman from Boston writes: "Five brothers and sisters all brought up on Ridge's Food, one uncle saved from the grave, and now my own children are of course introduced to it. One 18 months old, as fat and hearty as any in the land, the other, five weeks old, has gained 2 1/2 pounds since birth. There is no substitute for Ridge's Food."

The earliest cap was probably composed of the skin of the head of an animal, worn with the hair outside, neck and ears protruding. This form of cap has been depicted on many ancient monuments.

Dandruff forms when the glands of the skin are weakened, and if neglected, baldness is sure to follow. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best preventive.

Twenty-five Would Be Enough.

Rose, cook of Charles II., gives twenty-six ways of folding the napkin.

I BELIEVE. Pisto's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLAN DOUGLASS, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1894.

An honest man is able to speak for himself, when a knave is not.—Shakespeare.

Life is as other people allow us to take it.

Fall Medicine

Is fully as important and as beneficial as Spring Medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold storms, malarial germs, prevalence of fevers and other diseases. All these may be avoided if the blood is kept pure, the digestion good, and bodily health vigorous by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headaches, etc.

SAPOLIO

IS LIKE A GOOD TEMPER, "IT SHEDS A BRIGHTNESS EVERYWHERE."

germ-life

The doctors tell us, now-a-days, that disease germs are everywhere; in the air, in the water, in our food, clothes, money; that they get into our bodies, live there, thrive and grow, if they find anything to thrive on.

Consumption is the destruction of lung-tissue by germs where the lung is too weak to conquer them. The remedy is strength—vital force.

Scott's Emulsion, with hypophosphites, means the adjustment of lung strength to overcome germ-life. It is fighting the germ with the odds in our favor. These tiny little drops of fat-food make their way into the system and re-fresh and re-invigorate it. Whether you succeed with it or not depends on how good a start the germs had, and how carefully you can live. The shortest way to health is the patient one. The gain is often slow.

50 cents and \$1.00 SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Nature's Pottery.

One of the most peculiar vegetable products of Brazil is the Moquile atila, or pottery tree. This tree attains a height of 100 feet, and has a very slender trunk, which seldom exceeds a foot in diameter at the base. The wood is exceedingly hard, and contains a very large amount of silica, but not so much as does the bark, which is largely employed as a source of silica for the manufacture of pottery. In preparing the bark for the potter's use it is burned, and the residue is then pulverized and mixed with clay in the proper proportion. With an equal quantity of the two ingredients a superior quality of earthenware is produced. This is very durable, and is capable of withstanding any amount of heat. The natives employ it for all kinds of culinary purposes. When fresh the bark cuts like soft sandstone, and the presence of the silica may be readily ascertained by grinding a piece of the bark between the teeth. When dry it is generally brittle, though sometimes difficult to break. After being burned it can not, if of good quality, be broken up between the fingers, a mortar and pestle being required to crush it.—Public Opinion.

About Breathing.

In the ordinary respiration of man 16 to 17 cubic inches of atmospheric air passes into the lungs 20 times a minute, or a cubic foot every 5 1/4 minutes—274 cubic feet in 24 hours. The lungs hold 2.80 cubic feet. At each respiration 1.375 of oxygen is converted into carbonic acid gas. The nitrogen inspired and expired is exactly equal. During the act of inspiration the lungs have been found to be the coldest part of the body.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

A constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

The honeymoon may be considered at an end when the bridegroom reads the morning paper to himself at the breakfast table.

FITZ.—All Fitzstoppers freed by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fitz after first day's use. Meritious cure. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fitz cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 31 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

KNOCK OUT THE SPOTS.

A sore spot, green, black, or blue, is a ST. JACOBS OIL. IT IS MAGICAL.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

Served Him Right

"You can take that soap right back and change it for SANTA CLAUS SOAP. I would not use any other kind."

Every woman who has ever used

SANTA CLAUS SOAP

knows it is without an equal. Sold everywhere. Made only by The N. K. Fairbank Company, - Chicago.

RIPAN'S TABLETS

Rev. Dr. Edward L. Clark, pastor of the Central Congregational Church of Boston, says: "I have used Ripan's Tablets with so much satisfaction that I now keep them always at hand. They are the only remedy I use except by a physician's prescription. They are all they claim to be."

PENSION

JOHN W. MORRIS, Pension Agent, Washington, D.C. For full particulars, send for Circular, No. 10, 10 Spruce Street, New York. Sample fee, 10 cents.

ROBERTS' PASTILLES

These little tablets are sold by druggists, or by mail in the form of 50 tablets (50 cents) to Dr. J. C. Roberts, 10 Spruce Street, New York. Sample fee, 10 cents.

PATENTS

Thomas P. Simpson, Washington, D.C. Inventor of the "Patent" system. Write for inventor's book.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS

Please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

DISCOUNTS FOR

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Send for Circular, No. 10, 10 Spruce Street, New York. Sample fee, 10 cents.

MEMORIES.

A little window, and a broad expanse
Of sky and sea,
A little window where the stars look in,
And waves beat ceaselessly;
Where, through the night, across the
silvery foam,
The moonlight falls like blessed thoughts
of home.

A little space within a crowded ship,
A restless heart;
A little time to pause awhile and think
O'er lives apart;
To pause and think, while others pray and
sleep;

A little while to bow the head and weep,
A little window, but a heaven of rest
Beats over all,
Where, through the silence of the starlit
dusk,
The angels call;
Where the dead faces of the vanished
years
Look in and smile across a sea of tears.

A quiet room—a quiet heart of peace
With earth and sea;
A little corner—but a glimpse of heaven,
An angel's company;
O, steadfast soul, O, flower pure and
white,
Still on my lips I feel thy last "Good
night!"

—Chambers' Journal.

Captain Jacobus.

BY L. COPE CORNFORD.

Although the time was long past mid-
night, lights were still gleaming from be-
hind the shutters of the little blind al-
lotted hard by the Reading room, not far
from Winchester, and Captain Jacobus,
riding gently up, judged it prudent to en-
ter by the back door in consequence.
The inn was a house of call for the cap-
tain, and the landlord a creature of his
own, but at a time when detachments of
Cromwell's soldiers were rough riding the
country, it behooved a gentleman of the
road to use caution. Indeed, in the esti-
mation of Captain Jacobus, it was no in-
significant item in the long score held by
him against the Commonwealth, that a
king's gentleman should sometimes be
compelled to sneak into his inn by a men-
ial entrance. After stabling his horse the
captain entered the kitchen, where the
landlord, a little, dark remnant of a man,
with a short pipe between his teeth, was
going to and fro, busying himself amid a
litter of empty bottles and greasy plates.
Stopping short in his employment, the
landlord nodded to his patron without a
word, at the same time jerking his thumb
over his shoulder towards the half-door,
above which a square of the paneled wall
of the inn parlor was visible. Captain
Jacobus, without further hesitation, walked
promptly into the parlor.

The long, low, red curtained room was
brilliantly lit with a wasteful profusion of
candles, a huge fire of wood roared in the
fireplace, and, standing side by side, with
their backs to the blaze, were two very
tall, loosely hung men, dressed in the
decent black garb and white collar
affected by the Presbyterian ministers of
the day. Save that the elder man had
white hair and wore a beard, while the
younger was clean shaven and almost bald,
so that his great head glistened like a
moist egg in the firelight, the two resem-
bled each other in every particular.

Captain Jacobus took off his hat, with a
sweeping gesture, and began, with some
show of deliberation, to unbutton and lay
upon the table his sword and pistols. The
two parsons returned the salute with a
grave inclination, the younger bowing just
a fraction of time behind the elder, after a
momentary glance at him; as if (thought
the captain) the junior had lively a habit
of subservience to the senior that he man-
ifested it unconsciously, even in the most
trivial actions. Captain Jacobus disposed
himself comfortably upon the settle
against the wall, and called for wine. Op-
posite to him, the travelers' saddles were
piled, together with their riding cloaks and
gloves slung over the backs of the chairs.

"You travel far for gentlemen of the
cassock," remarked the captain. "Have
you no fear of highwaymen?"

"We put our trust in the sword of the
Lord," replied the elder clergyman, piously.

"And of Gideon," echoed the younger,
in a thin, high voice, extremely out of
keeping with his bulk.

"Spoken very godly, and a mighty
pretty sentiment!" observed the captain,
raising his brows on his tongue. "And
it seems to me you run something of a
risk, notwithstanding."

"My son and I," returned the old man,
with much tranquility, "shoulder to
shoulder, have bested the devil these many
years past."

"Yes, even when he travelleth abroad in
the guise of a robber," the other chimed
in, cheerfully.

"Ah!" said the captain. "But perhaps
you never met Captain Jacobus, the cap-
tain, who rides this very road from Reading
to Winchester. They say he hath a
very deadly spite against Puritans. The
Parliament dispossessed him of all estate,
I've heard, and he vowed the pragmatical
clerics should pay for it among them."

Pausing to sip his wine, the speaker eyed
the two parsons over the edge of his glass.
They returned his gaze in silence, with a
watchful attention. "He has a mighty
pleasant way with him, so he told, with
Captain Jacobus, the captain. 'None of your
common, stand and deliver, methods for
him, but all manner of pretty
knacks and strange devices. Why, now,
just to give you an example, supposing he
were sitting where I sit now,'—the speaker
paused a moment, but the two big
clergyman did not move so much as an
eyelid—"It's likely he would propose a
game at the cards to you two gentlemen.
Down you would have to sit with him,
willy-nilly, you and inside of an hour
I'll wager he would have won the very
costs out of your backs. All by pure skill,
you understand. No violence at all. And
talking of cards," said the captain, briskly,
with a sudden change of tone, "what do
you say to a turn? Come! Landlord, a
clean pack!"

The highwayman rose, moved an elbow
chair to the table, and, looking at the two
parsons, with a very eloquent expression
of countenance, sat absently fingering his
pistols.

"I am exceedingly sorry, sir, it is im-
possible that I should please you in so
carnal a diversion," said the old man,
mildly. "And, setting aside the claims
of my holy office, I know not one painted
toy from Father. I will ask you to par-
don me—we have ridden far to-day," and,
with a courteous gesture, he sat down
upon the settle in the chimney corner, and
leaning back upon the bundle of cloaks
and saddles, closed his eyes and folded his
hands.

"And you, sir? Come, doff the priest-
hood for an hour! Unchain the old Adam,
and give him a run! Trust me, you will
be the world the better for so self-denying
an exercise. What! 'tis not so long since
you were to college that your fingers have
forgot the feel of the cards, so close and
ticklish. I'll warrant, sit down, young
man, sit down, and cut for the deal, like a
saint of senec!"

The momentary silence that followed
was broken by a tiny click, as the captain
cocked a pistol.

The bald young man started slightly at
the sound, the recumbent figure on the
settle opened his eyes, and the two ex-
changed a glance, so rapid as to be scarce-
ly perceptible.

"Sir," answered the young man, ear-
nestly, "you touch me nearer than you
know. I am naturally eager for social
diversions; and I own it seems hard
that a single traveler like yourself must sit
and twiddle his thumbs because his fellow
guests choose to be clergymen. Yet, see
how it is. Before I was a man grown, I
gave my word to my father never again to
touch the cards."

"Johnny! broke in the old gentleman,
"I give you back your word. Do as your
conscience bids you. And call to remem-
berance the House of Rimmon, sonny."

"Nay," said the captain, pleasantly,
"say no more. I would not be an occa-
sion of stumbling to any. It would be a
thousand pities to risk a sojourn in pur-
gatory for the sake of a trumpety game of
cards," and, cocking the other pistol, he
laid one on either side of him.

The bald young man, a good deal flus-
tered, drew up a chair and sat down, wip-
ping the beads of perspiration from his
forehead with his coat cuff.

"It becomes my turn to entreat the
pleasure, although I fear you will find me
but a dull opponent," he said, with a
ghastly attempt at urbanity. "Come, sir,
let us to't. I am heartily glad of the op-
portunity."

"No, no," said the captain, shuffling the
cards. "I am forcing yourself out of
sheer good nature. I see it. I will have
no man blacken his record in heaven for
me!"

"Not a jot, not a tittle," returned the
other, with an obsequious alacrity. "And
I take it greatly as a favor you should play
with so rusty an amateur."

"Well, here it is as you will, then," said
the captain. "And what shall we call the
stakes?"

"Shall we say—Jacobus?" said the
bald young man, smoothly.

A doubt crossed the mind of Captain
Jacobus, and he looked up sharply at the
speaker. But the bald young man was
laboriously dealing the cards, his white
face creased in a fatuous smile, and the
captain could make nothing of his ex-
pression.

"Why, yes, with all my heart," returned
the captain, Jacobus, certainly it, and
the two men settled to the game, the cap-
tain conning his play with the most ar-
dent attention, often clutching his jaw
and pausing to consider; and the captain,
with scarcely a glance at his hand, non-
chalantly tossing his cards on the table.

They played without exchanging a
word, at intervals a smoldering log broke
and fell upon the hearth, disengaging a
shower of sparks; the old clergyman
snored in the chimney corner, and the
night wind rustled in the trees outside.
At first the game went evenly; but, as the
night wore on, a little heap of gold began
to accumulate at the elbow of the bald
young man, in a manner to the captain
quite unaccountable. The doubt in his
mind grew and prickled him. He began
to watch the other narrowly, and present-
ly detected a piece of very deft manipu-
lation. The highwayman said nothing, but,
twisting his moustache, looked the other
full in the eyes. The cheat blinched, went
very red, and glanced swiftly round at
the sleeper, who continued to snore pla-
cidly, but the captain, at the moment of
choosing a card, and without turning his
head, saw the old man's eyes open wide
and shoot an answering look of meaning
at his son. The incident passed so quick-
ly that to an onlooker the pause in the
game would have been barely noticeable.
Captain Jacobus, under cover of the table,
unheeded a short dirk, and laid it, naked,
on his knee.

Soon the pile of gold pieces began to
dwindle and change sides upon the table,
when suddenly, as the bald young man
laid down a card, the Captain, with an
oath, drove his dagger through the back
of his opponent's hand, deep into the oak.

"Not again, my cully!" he cried.

The man screamed and fell back in a
swoon, and at the sound the other parson
leapt to his feet with a cry, whipping a
great horse-pistol from his pocket. But
the captain was too quick for him; before
he could bring the ponderous engine to
bear, the highwayman had caught his
wrist with one hand, and trust the muzzle
of a pistol into his face with the other.
The clergyman's weapon exploded harm-
lessly, the bullet striking the ceiling.

"Now," said Captain Jacobus, releasing
him, "it's my turn! Obey orders!" he
thundered. "Hand up those saddles!"

The old man with shaking fingers and
a very pale face, heaped up the baggage
and dumped it on the table, where it lay
in a litter of cards was aloft in widening pools
of blood.

"Empty out the saddle-bags!" Give me
but the shadow of disobedience, and I'll
put a bullet in you. What's here? Now
what is a couple of rascal parsons doing
with a fortune of gold? Won at the cards,
I suppose! And what kind of gear is this
for a clergyman?"

For among a miscellany of personal ef-
fects were two bulky leather bags, full to
the throat with broad pieces, a great
jeweled watch, and a number of ladies'
rings and trinkets. The sham clergyman,
biting his fingers, and looking laggardly
at the spoil, stood in sullen silence. At
the other end of the table the bald young
man was moaning and writhing in his
chair, his hand pinned fast. The cap-
tain, vigilant as a bird, but thoroughly at
ease and enjoying himself hugely,
leaned against the panelling, eyeing the
pair by turns.

"Come," he said, "speak up, parson!
Make a clean confession. You may tie
up a little boy, if your care to, while
you wait."

The old man cast a venomous glance of
contempt upon his abject offering.
"Serve him right!" he broke out savagely.
"The clumsy fool!"

"I begin to perceive you are something
of a precisian," remarked the Captain.
"Let me make your son's excuses. To
get the better of Captain Jacobus is a
highly temerarious enterprise for a young
man, though I say it. But I think you
ought to take my dagger out of him, and
clean it. I thank you. Now add your
pistol to the blunt, and pack it all care-
fully up again. It's time for me to go, as
the song says."

"Come," returned the other, roughly,
"let's talk sense, Captain. The crop was
fairly nipped on the road, as you might
have done yourself. You can't mean to
whiddle your fellows?"

"On the road? You surprise me!
And yet I had some kind of an inkling!
That it wasn't entirely parson beneath
those beautiful black clothes, too," said
the Captain, genially.

"Why of course, of course," gentle-
man of the road, like yourself! said the
old man, brightening somewhat at the
friendliness of the other's tone. "But
parsons we've been for the last six months,
just to implant a little confidence."

"And how did it all come about?" in-
quired Captain Jacobus.

"Parsons we were for six months," re-
plied the impostor, "in Kewdown ven-

der." He jerked his thumb over his
shoulder. "Did you never try the lay,
Captain? You have to live mighty arlet
while it lasts, but it's a good lay! a good
lay!" The speaker smiled, slyly, at the
recoiled. "Highly respected by rich
and poor, there was nothing good enough
for such a brace of saints as Johnny and
me. Fat collections every Sabbath, and
the poultry and butter and cheeses,—why,
we lived like a couple of kings, except for
the liquor. Your parson must be cruel
sparing of the bee-hive. That was where
the shoe pinched. But at last our chance
came along, for a girl of the place was
going to be married to some bloated old
Winchester. Her men-folk were out of
the way, and who fit to escort her and
her mother—and her dowry—was the two
bald parsons? So, one on each side, all for
fear of you, Captain, we jogged along till
nightfall. . . . And here we are, and I
offering you a third of the swag; and
what could be better?"

"You dogs of Egypt!" began Captain
Jacobus, in a voice that made the glasses
ring, "would you make terms with me?
By the heavens you blaspheme you shall
strip yourself of every dottle! 'Tis you and
your like bring disgrace upon the names
of the King's gentlemen. Are we to keep
the road, like curs like you snapping at
our heels? What! You would decoy
two poor ladies upon the King's highway,
and drag the very rings from their fingers?
You would pouch on the man of Captain
Jacobus, take possession of his inn, abrupt
him at the cards, and shoot him through
the head afterwards, if he hadn't been a
match for the bulking pair of you rum-
mappet-dogues! All that you would do,
and what for? To make me, who you
have the bravado to inform him of it to
his face, and to offer him a share! A
share! To me! and the orator inter-
polated some highly-stimulating oaths. "A
share! You shall see, now! Empty
your pockets on the table. Take off that
ring—off with it—that or the finger.
Search the other rascal. Now strip, the
pair of you! Quick about it! Am I to
dance attendance upon you, while you
make a toilet? Put the clothes on the
fire. So!"

The two men, constrained by the force
of grinning pistol muzzles, stripped to
their shirts and obeyed in silence. The
face of the elder was flushed to a dusky
red; his eyes shone in his head; a trickle
of blood from his bitten lip streaked his
white beard; and the younger tottered to
and fro, with a death-white face, hugging
his wounded hand.

"Now," said Captain Jacobus, "you
shall take my horse for me, by thunder!"

Keeping his eye on the two, he moved
to the door, opened it, and whistled. In-
stantly there was a clatter of hoofs, and
his black mare came trotting around the
corner and tramped into the room. The
Captain stood by his horse's head, rati-
ng the shivering wretches like dogs while
they strapped on the baggage; and when
they had done he led the animal into the
road.

"Hold my stirrup, Gideon!" said the
Captain to the hapless Johnny, and in-
cluding them both in a final exhortation,
"The landlord takes your bags for the
reckoning. But if ever I meet you out on
the pad, I'll shoot you down like vermin,
so sure as my name is Captain Jacobus.
Stand clear!"

And with a bound he was gone, leaving
the two half-clad rascals a prey to the
humiliation of impotent fury, and the
most deadly discomfiture of body, amid a
scene of confusion and disorder, the last
sparks of their clothes flying up the chim-
ney in the icy draught, and the gray
light of the winter's dawn paling the
candles.

It is upon record that Captain Jacobus
took it upon himself to restore all the
trinkets, and, according to his rule in
such cases, one-half the money; to the
rightful owners thereof; and that the
other half went into the bottomless pocket
of King Charles the Second, then living
very privately in the city of Cologne.

Carrier Pigeons.

In the middle of the square around
which the Herald building is built in
New York city is a carrier-pigeon
house on a level with the roof.

Great care is taken with the
pigeons. Their pedigree is kept and
they are all named. Then, too, a
mark is stamped on their under
wings, so there shall be no mistake,
and by this means they have often
been recovered and sent home when
they have been lost or have been
sent to the wrong place. They are
it is to attend to them takes a personal
interest in each and every bird.

When a newspaper tug starts down
the bay for the yacht races, one of
the principal articles taken aboard is
a basket with carrier-pigeons, and
each bird has a brass band on its
foot. At different times during the
race messages are written on the
thinnest of paper and made into
small parcels. These are attached to
the band, and the birds thrown up
into the air. A pair are usually sent
off together, as they fly better, it is
thought, in that way.

For a moment they wheel about
apparently dazed, poise themselves
for perhaps a second, and then fly
straight for home.

On one of these races from half an
hour to thirty-five minutes was the
longest time taken from the moment
they were thrown into the air until
they arrived at their destination, and
the messages were taken from their
feet. It was a beautiful sight, and a
wondrous one, to see these birds ar-
rive. Curiously enough, in some in-
stances they brought back with them
strange pigeons who had joined them
on the trip, evidently much interest-
ed to know the outcome of the yacht
race. The strange birds did not stay
at the cote after nightfall, and ap-
parently felt themselves quite out of
place with pigeons of such intelli-
gence.

An Improved Saw.

People who cut up very valuable
timber into merchantable shape have
always felt a certain amount of regret
at the great waste as seen in the
enormous piles of sawdust that accu-
mulate. For this reason it has been
economy to use hand saws, which are
extremely thin and durable. Cir-
cular saws have not heretofore been
available for this work on account of
their much greater thickness, but,
being cheaper and much more easily
managed, they have been used, even
though the waste of material in-
volved thereto has been great. By a
new means a 12-gauge 54-inch circular
saw has been operated, and the
inventor says that it behaves in the
most approved fashion in all respects,
doing the work as well as thick saws
and standing the strain in the most
satisfactory manner. This is of a
great deal of importance, as a thin
circular saw can be operated where a
hand saw is difficult to handle, and is
therefore an economy and also much
more convenient.

CUBAN WEAPON.

THE MACHETE A TERROR IN THE HANDS OF THE IN- SURGENTS.

The Skillful User Cuts and Tears the
Spanish Enemy and Sometimes
Saves His Head.

Cuba has a terrible national weap-
on. In the present conflict in pro-
gress in Cuba the insurgents have
done such deadly execution with it
that the Spaniards have decided to
arm their own infantry with it in
order to be able to meet the insur-
gents on more nearly equal terms.
This weapon is the machete.

The machete is the Central and
South American agricultural tool.
It is pronounced as if spelled mah-
chey-tay, with an accent on the ay
of the second syllable. It is the hus-
bandman's implement in all sugar
growing countries. There are some
three or four hundred styles used in
Brazil, the Central American States,
Mexico and San Domingo. Each
country uses a different blade, and
of each there are about a hundred
varieties.

But wherever it appears and what-
ever its style, it is a murderous
weapon in the hands of those accus-
tomed to its use. It has played no
small part in the history of all upris-
ings in the Spanish speaking prov-
inces. But in Cuba it has done such
execution that if the island should
win her freedom the machete ought
to be included in the coat-of-arms of
Cuba libera.

In Cuba every man possesses a
machete, no matter what else he
doesn't own. It is the tool of the
Cuban workman. With it he
earns his living cutting the sugar
cane. With it he cuts the firewood
for his own use. Indeed, it is hatchet
and knife combined for him.

Every Cuban except those who live in
the big cities like Havana, is fa-
miliar with the use of the machete.
The rank and file of the Cuban insur-
gents, who come from the planta-
tions, are not skilled in the use of
firearms. But they make up for it
by the ferocity with which they en-
gage in close-quarter encounters with
Spanish soldiery with the faithful
machete. When this is the case the
Spaniard fares badly and the machete
man leaves a lot of bloody corpses or
wounded bodies behind him.

A young Cuban explained the most
common manner of using the mach-
ete. It is entirely different from
sword practice; the thrust is not em-
ployed at all. The aim of the mach-
ete user is to cut, rip and tear his
opponent and disable or kill at once.
Among the insurgents the privates,
who are armed with machetes, carry
the weapon in the scabbard on the
left side of the belt or hanging from
a chain about the right wrist. In any
case the weapon is not held for use
until the lines are within a few yards
of each other.

When the word is passed the
machete is pulled from the scabbard
with an upward stroke diagonally to
the right, with the longest and sharp-
est edge toward the enemy. This con-
stitutes one stroke, and is aimed at
the abdomen of the attacked person
with the design of cutting or tearing
the body. With the weapon raised
to the length of the right arm the
wrist is simply turned over, and the
machete makes a stroke back to the
left so as to slash the attacked per-
son's neck and, if possible, partially
behead him. With still one more
turn of the wrist the edge of the
machete strikes downward, cleaving
the body again.

This is all done with wonderful
dexterity. These strokes are the
easiest form of attack to learn among
edged weapons. In the hands of the
insurgents who are habituated to the
use of the machete and are very
strong the blows are described as
wicked. Many times heads are all
but severed from the body, and a
machete wound is usually fatal.

The machete used by the insur-
gents at present is a very cheap and
ordinary looking affair and costs less
than a dollar. It is made in Eng-
land and in Germany. The blades are
from twenty to thirty inches long.

Some of them have a blade slightly
curved backward towards the thick
edge with a rounded point curv-
ed back to the thick edge. The fa-
vorite and the one that has done
most damage to the Spanish forces
has the thirty-inch blade, about three
inches wide, long, straight and clean
looking, and with the end cut di-
agonally to a point, as a milliner cuts
the ends of a ribbon bow. The han-
dle is of rough looking bone. The han-
dle of the blade being run through
the centre and fastened together
with what looks like four ordinary
nails with the heads cut off. There is
no guard at all and the machete man
often gets his fingers badly wounded.
That is the simplest machete.

Others have the bone handle curved
to fit into the palm of the hand.
When the Cuban husbandman gets
his machete it isn't at all sharp. He,
however, whets it up until it cuts
very easily. A Cuban who has been
with the insurgent army described
the scene after an encounter, when
the insurgents sat around, each busi-
ly sharpening his machete for the
next assault.

Not only the privates, but the of-
ficers as well use the machete. The
officers have a shorter weapon and of
better stuff. The long blades of the
machete of the private will almost
band double without breaking. The
shorter, broader, thicker weapons
have not the same elasticity.

Astonishing stories are told of the
force of the blow that the insurgent
can give with the native knife. In
the National Museum at Madrid is
an American rifle, which, it is
claimed, was completely split in half
lengthwise, with a blow from a ma-
chete.

Women have been known to use
the machete, and during the Ten
Years' War there were numerous in-
stances where women whose hus-
bands were away fighting defended
themselves and children with the
machete.

The Great Sails of Racing Yachts.

The sails of the racers are prob-
ably the most wonderful part of their
whole make up. Defender, when
she has her mainsail, her jib, her jib
top-sail, her staysail, and her work-
ing topsail up, carries 72,000 square

feet of canvas. And when she sub-
stitutes for these working-sails her
balloon jib, her club topsail, and
puts out her spinnaker she almost
doubles that area. These sails cost
thousands of dollars, because there
must be several of each in case of ac-
cident to one or another, and for use
in the different kinds of wind that
may prevail in the race. There is a
heavy mainsail for strong winds, of
sea-island cotton or Egyptian cotton
or ramie cloth, while the jibs are
made of lighter grades of the same
material, until they come down to the
constituency of a coarse pocket-
handkerchief. One of Defender's
spinnakers is of Scotch linen. In
1898 it was reported that one of Val-
kyrie II's big spinnakers was of
silk, but it was not; it was of ex-
ceedingly fine Irish linen.

Taking all these matters into ac-
count, and considering that each
boat must have from forty to fifty
sailors to man her, it becomes evi-
dent that the building and maintain-
ing of such a yacht is a matter of no
small expense. Mr. George Gould
spent no less than \$40,000 to put
Valkyrie in condition to race with
Defender in the preliminary trials
this year. The crew has to be en-
gaged and trained for weeks before
the race is put into commission,
and kept at work for a couple of
months before the great contests for
the cup are held. These sailors, of
course, cannot live on the yacht,
since there is no room for bunks or
lockers or a galley on the modern
racing machine. Therefore both De-
fender and Valkyrie had steam-ten-
ders.

AMERICAN TORQUOISES.

One in Which We are Mining Ex-
tensively.

Although the United States cannot
claim to be considered one of the
great gem-producing countries of
the world, almost every known va-
riety of precious stone has been
found within its limits. Few gems,
however, are common enough to be
of decided commercial importance,
and systematic mining is rarely car-
ried on. The only exception to this
is afforded by the turquoise. The last
edition of the "Mineral Resources of
the United States" gives the value
of the rough gems of all kinds pro-
duced here during 1898 as amounting
to \$264,041—of which \$148,136 goes
to the credit of the turquoise mines.

Almost all of the American tur-
quoise comes from Santa Fe County,
New Mexico, or Mohave County, Ar-
izona.

As in Persia, the turquoise, both
in New Mexico and in Arizona, oc-
curs in veins permeating volcanic
rocks, a yellowish brown trachyte be-
ing the commonest matrix. The Pu-
eblo Indians find them an easy way
of making money, as they can be ob-
tained with little trouble, and after
being subjected to rough grinding,
they are readily sold to travelers.
Formerly, when the Indian was more
unsophisticated, choice stones could
be obtained from them at the outlay
of a few cents, but of late years the
sellers have begun to realize the val-
ue of their goods, and now few real
bargains can be secured.

The ancient inhabitants of Mexico
mined the turquoise extensively, and
the invading Spaniards found it
largely used to incrust human skulls,
and also to inlay mosaics and to de-
corate obsidian ornaments. Traces
of the old mines can be found to this
day, and rubbish heaps are common
in the turquoise district. In the
Arizona mines they tell how, on a
tunnel being run through a turquoise
deposit, the miners came across the
remains of a more ancient tunnel, its
top and sides rent and caved in as if
by an earthquake, while in a small
space, three or four feet each way,
they found the skeleton of the unfortun-
ate Aztec, who had been imprisoned
there by the falling in of the roof.
In one hand the skeleton still
clutched the handle of his old mine
hammer, and at his side was a leath-
er bag containing, as the discoverers
found, several choice stones. It only
shows that in the old days men
would take as big risks in search
of treasure as they will now.

Another tale of turquoise drifts up
from Yucatan. It tells of an idol in
an ancient temple, around whose
neck, arms and ankles are hung
strings of magnificent turquoise,
while each of its eyes is a single large
stone. The narrator, a Mexican
miner, claimed that these eye stones
were about three inches in their
largest diameter. There is some-
thing in this story irresistibly sug-
gestive of Rider Haggard's idols.

Marked Cent Reappears.

Ross Gillespie, a well known silver-
smith, was displaying with great
pride an ordinary copper cent, one
of the cartwheel variety, to his
friends last night, says the Philadel-
phia Record. The coin bore the date
of 1861, the year Mr. Gillespie began
his apprenticeship. On the reverse
side was stamped a wreath, in the
center of which were Mr. Gillespie's
initials, "R. A. G." The design
was placed upon the coin thirty-four
years ago by the then young man,
who turned it loose in the world of
commerce with a remark to his
friends that he expected some day to
see it come back to him again. Like
the bad penny it was, it did turn up,
but in a rather unexpected manner.
Passing up Tenth street one day Mr.
Gillespie paused to look at the dis-
play in the show window of a numis-
matist. One moldy-looking copper
cent attracted his attention, and a
close inspection revealed the coin
that had been marked by him years
ago. It took twenty-five cents to
purchase the coin, but now it is a
priceless charm, dangling from the
gold watch chain of its proud owner.

An Electrified Mail Box.

There is a United States letter box
on Grand street, Paterson, with let-
ters in it which will not be delivered
to the addressees in the morning mail.
Letter Carrier James Low attempted
to take them out last evening. When
he rested one hand on the box and
with the other inserted his key in the
lock he was sent reeling twenty feet
away and picked up dazed.

Others tried to open the box with
the same result. The box is charged
with electricity, and unless the cur-
rent is cut off the box cannot be
opened.

A Valuable Dime.

Whoever has a dime of 1894, coined by
the San Francisco mint, has a coin for
which \$5 has already been offered, and
when all the facts are known regarding
its scarcity it is not unlikely that it will
command a much higher premium.

Inquiry at the mint elicited the infor-
mation that during the fiscal year of 1894
only twenty-four dimes were coined at
the San Francisco mint. How this came
about was told by Chief Clerk Robert
Barnett.

"All undercurrent subsidiary coins,
viz, those containing other than the de-
sign now being used when received at the
Sub-Treasury, are not again allowed to go
into circulation, but are sent to the mint
to be recoined with the current design.
In the course of the year 1894 we re-
ceived a large sum in these coins, but
having an ample stock of dimes on hand
it was not intended to coin any of that
denomination in 1894. However, when
nearly all of this subsidiary coin bullion
had been utilized, we found on our hands
a quantity that would coin to advantage
only into dimes, and into dimes it was
coined, making just twenty-four of them."

"My attention was first drawn to the
matter particularly by the receipt of a
letter from a collector somewhere East
requesting a set of the coins of 1894. In
filling the order I found there were no
dimes of that date on hand. Subse-
quently I received quite a number of similar
letters, and in each case was, of course,
unable to furnish them.

"Plenty of dimes were coined that year
at Philadelphia and New Orleans mints,
but there are many collectors who ac-
cumulate the change of each mint, as
each has its distinguishing mark. Those
coined here bear a letter 'S' under the
eagle, and those coined at New Orleans
bear the letter 'O,' while Philadel-
phia coins are identified by the ab-
sence of the letter."

"We receive each year about fifty re-
quests from coin collectors for coins,
mostly for those of silver."

Curious Fish in Lake Galilee.

In the Sea of Galilee—or Lake
Tiberias, as it is also called—there is
a strange fish named the Chromis
Simonis, which is more careful of its
young than fish generally are. The
male fish takes the eggs in his mouth
and keeps them there in his natural side
pockets, where they are regularly
hatched, and remain until able to
shift for themselves. By this in-
genious arrangement the brood is
comparatively guarded against its
natural enemies; it is easily fed, too,
but it is a puzzle how the little ones
escape being eaten alive